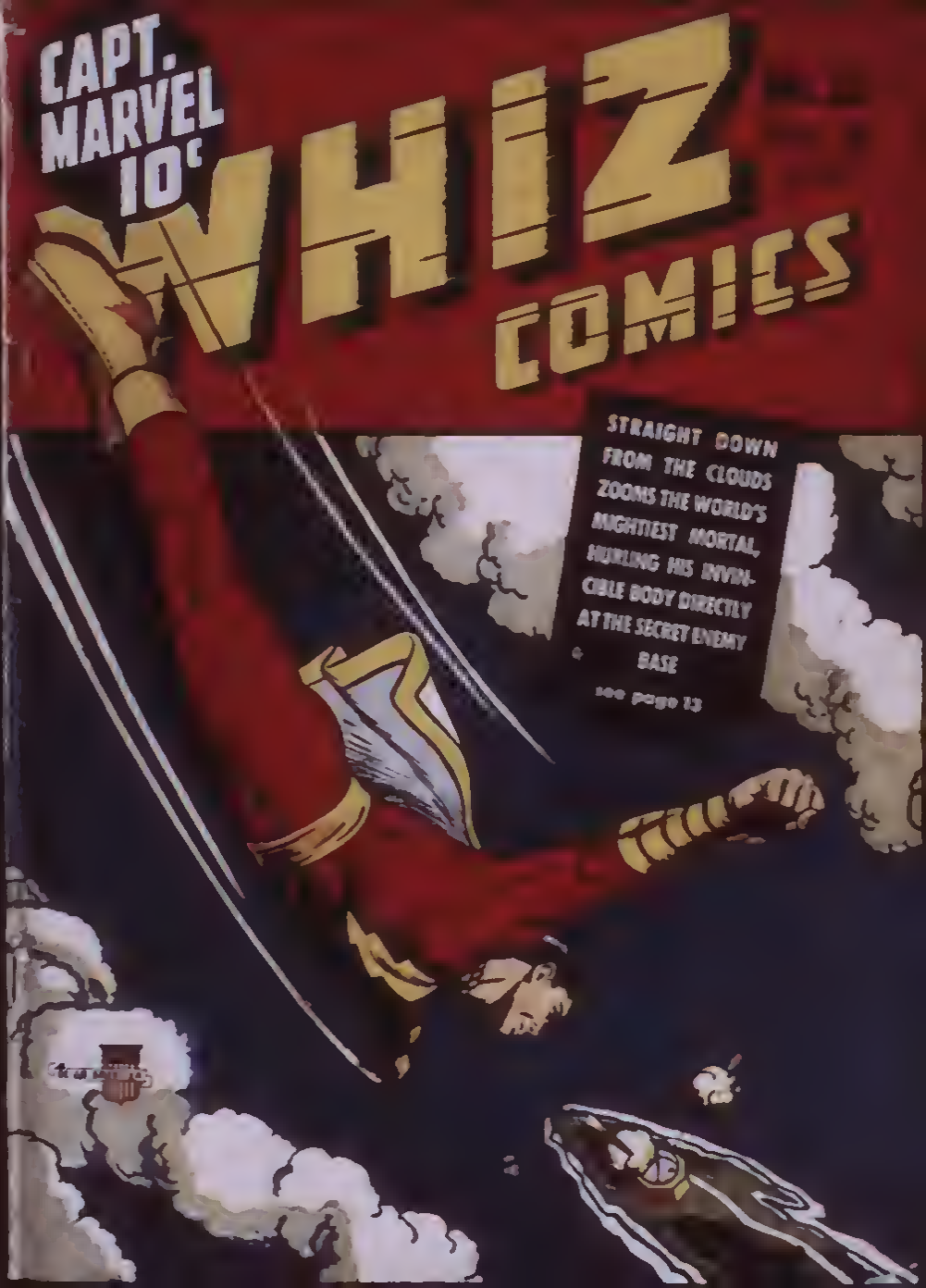
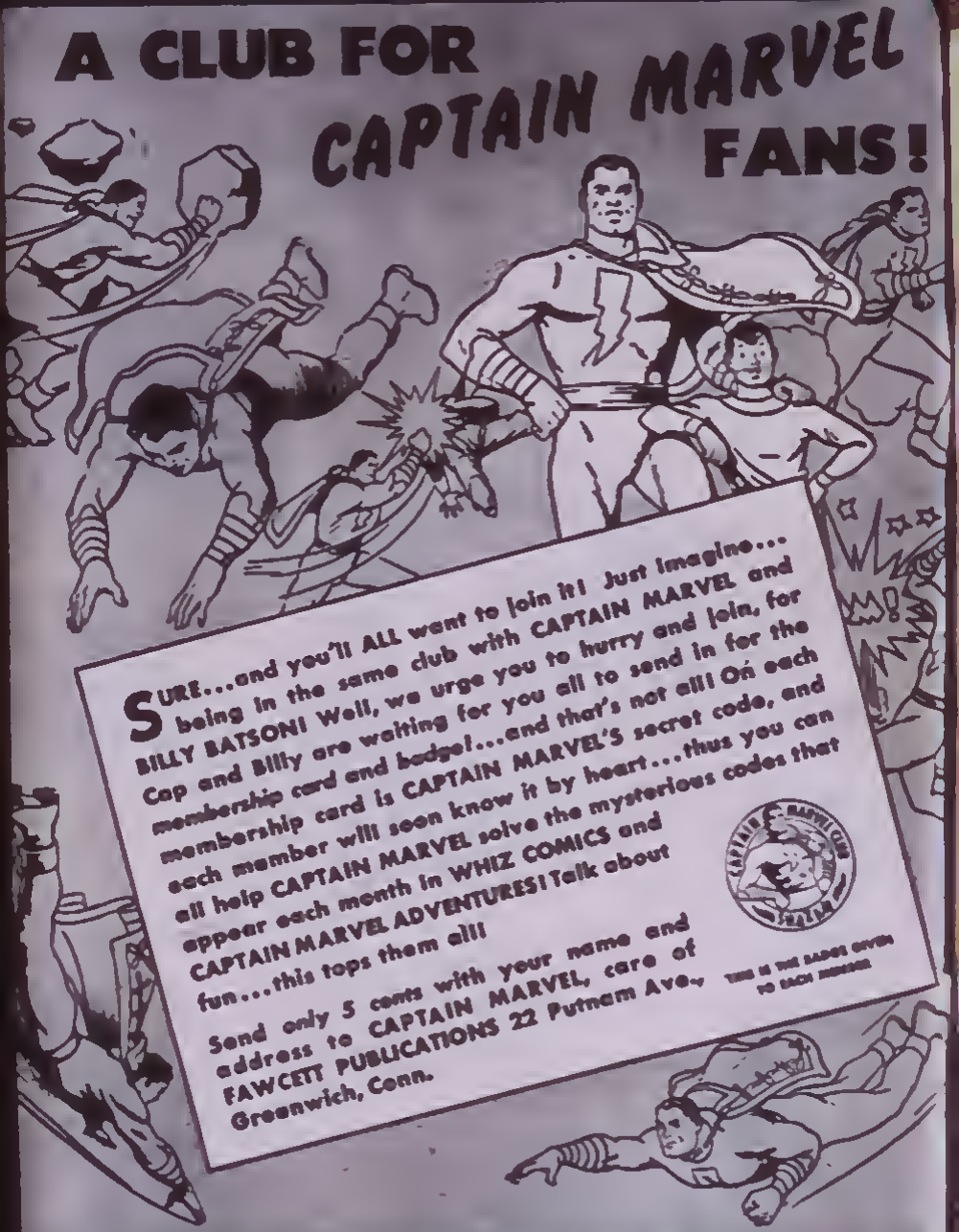

CAPT. MARVEL 10¢
WHIZ COMICS
STRAIGHT DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS ZOOMS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, HURLING HIS INVINCIBLE BODY DIRECTLY AT THE SECRET ENEMY BASE
see page 13

A CLUB FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL FANS!



SURE...and you'll ALL want to join it! Just imagine... being in the same club with CAPTAIN MARVEL and BILLY BATSON! Well, we urge you to hurry and join, for Cap and Billy are waiting for you all to send in for the membership card and badge!...and that's not all! On each membership card is CAPTAIN MARVEL'S secret code, and each member will soon know it by heart...thus you can all help CAPTAIN MARVEL solve the mysterious codes that appear each month in WHIZ COMICS and CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES! Talk about fun...this tops them all!

Send only 5 cents with your name and address to CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS 22 Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

THIS IS THE BADGE GIVEN TO EACH MEMBER

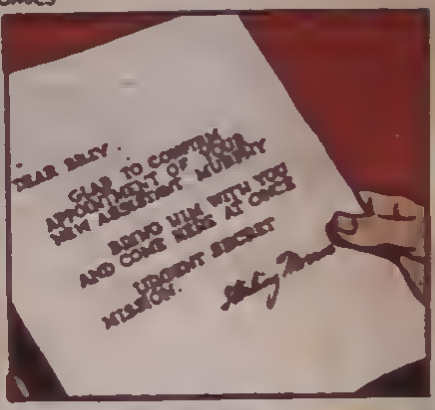
BECOME A MEMBER OF THE GROWING CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

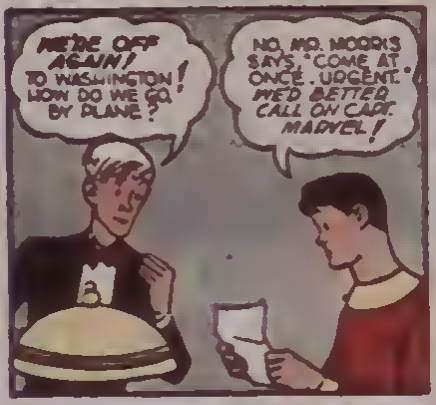
CAPTAIN MARVEL
WASHINGTON– SEETHING WITH SPIES, INTRIGUE AND AGENTS OF WARRING COUNTRIES FROM ALL THE WORLD– AND INTO ITS MIDST ZOOMS THE MIGHTIEST MAN ON EARTH–
CAPTAIN MARVEL
–TO LEND HIS POWERFUL AID TO THE U.S.A.
BILLY BATSON, YOUNG RADIO ANNOUNCER, AND HIS PAL "WHITEY" MURPHY, BACK FROM THE CENTRAL AMERICAN JUNGLES WHERE THEY BATTLED THE ANCIENT MAYAN MONKEY-GOD LAST MONTH, SETTLE DOWN TO WORK ONCE MORE.
GEE BILLY PRETTY NIFTY, MY GETTING A JOB HERE AS YOUR ASSISTANT EH?
YES ALL WE NEED NOW IS AN O.K. FROM OUR BOSS, MR. MORRIS, WHO IS IN WASHINGTON, WORKING WITH THE GOVERNMENT.
22000

OCTOBER 31, 1941. VOL. 4, NO. 23

[illegible]

SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR MR. DAVSON.
RIGHT HERE, BOY
TIPS: 50¢
THAT MUST BE FROM MR. MORRIS!

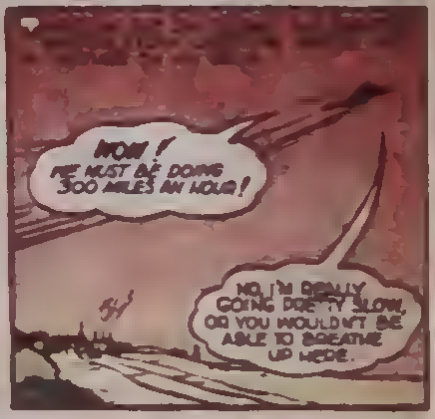

DEAR BILLY
GLAD TO CONFIRM APPOINTMENT OF YOUR NEW ASSISTANT MURRAY
SEND HIM WITH TOP AND COME HERE AT ONCE
URGENT SECRET
MORRIS.


WE'RE OFF AGAIN! TO WASHINGTON! HOW DO WE GO, BY PLANE?
NO, MR. MORRIS SAYS, "COME AT ONCE. UDGENT." WE'D BETTER CALL ON CAPT. MARVEL!

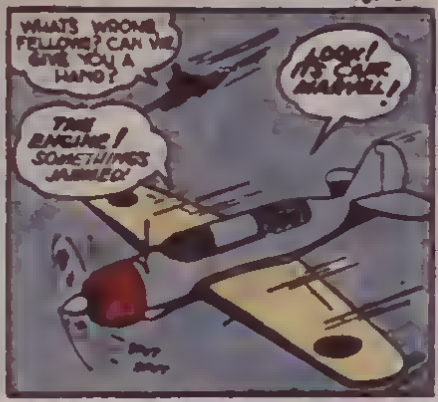
SHAZAM!

BOOM

HI, CAP! GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
COME ON, WHITEY. LETS GO!


WOW! WE MUST BE DOING 300 MILES AN HOUR!
NO, I'M REALLY GOING PRETTY SLOW, OR YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO BREATHE UP HERE.

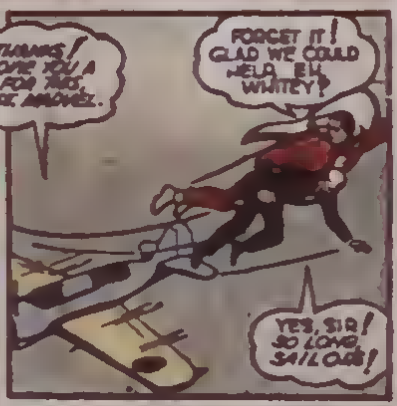
HEY, LOOK! THAT PLANE!
SEEMS TO BE HAVING A LITTLE DIFFICULTY! LETS HELP THEM OUT!


WHAT'S WRONG FELLOWS? CAN WE GIVE YOU A HAND?
LOOK! IT'S CAPT. MARVEL!
THE ENGINE! SOMETHINGS JAMMED!

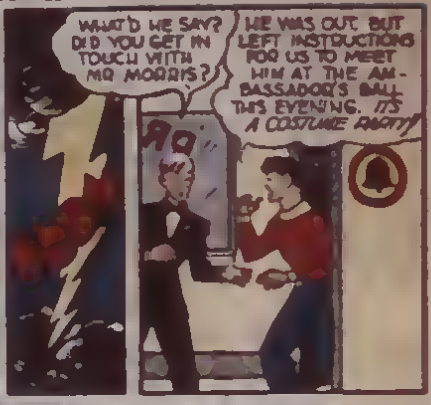
STAY HERE, WHITEY, AND BALANCE THE PLANE. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT SHE WON'T HIT THE GROUND FOR A LONG TIME YET.

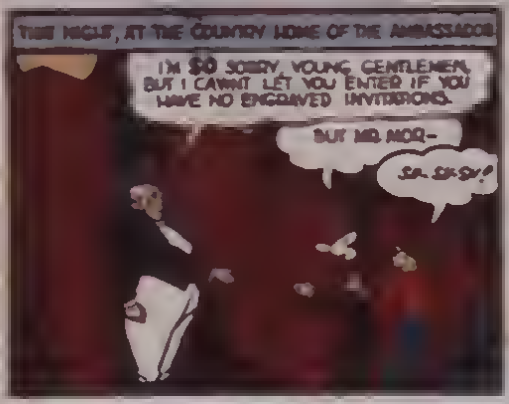
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK! GIVE HER THE GUN! CONTACT!
TOGETHER WITH ALL THE KNOWLEDGE IN THE LIBRARY CAPT. MARVEL FOUND IT BUT A MOMENT'S TASK TO REPAIR THE COMPLICATED MECHANISM

HOORAY! IT'S FIXED AGAIN!
ZOOM

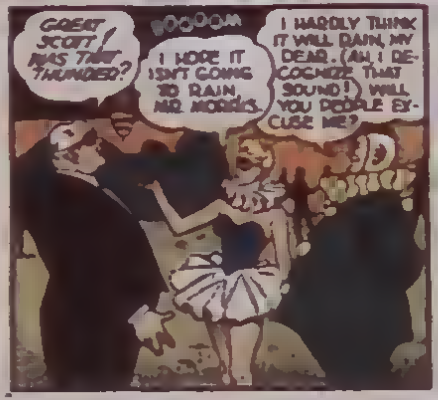

THANKS! WE OWE YOU A LOT FOR THIS, CAPT. MARVEL.
FORGET IT! GLAD WE COULD HELP, EH WHITEY?
YES, SIR! SO LONG SAILOR!

WHAT ARE WE STOOPING HERE FOR?
WHY, MR. MORRIS'S LETTER SAID "SECRET MISSION." WE CAN'T ZOOM RIGHT INTO TOWN WITHOUT SOMEONE NOTICING US
SHAZAM!


WHAT'D HE SAY? DID YOU GET IN TOUCH WITH MR. MORRIS?
HE WAS OUT. BUT LEFT INSTRUCTIONS FOR US TO MEET HIM AT THE AMBASSADOR'S BALL THIS EVENING. IT'S A COSTUME PARTY!
RO

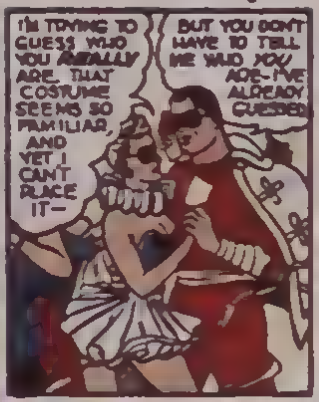

THIS NIGHT, AT THE COUNTRY HOME OF THE AMBASSADOR
I'M SO SORRY, YOUNG GENTLEMEN, BUT I CAWNT LET YOU ENTER IF YOU HAVE NO ENGRAVED INVITATIONS.
BUT MR. MOR-
SA-SA-SY!

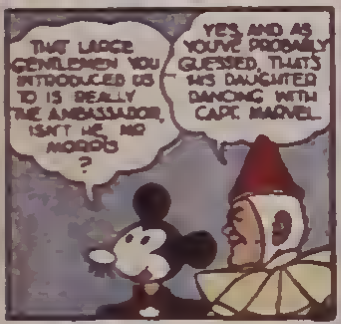
YOU ALMOST GAVE US AWAY! DON'T FORGET, WE'RE HERE ON AN URGENT SECRET MISSION!
YEH! BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA GET IN PAST THAT MONKEY AT THE GATE?
LEAVE THAT TO ME! SHAZAM!


GREAT SCOTT! WAS THAT THUNDER?
BOOOOM
I HOPE IT ISN'T GOING TO RAIN, MR. MORRIS.
I HARDLY THINK IT WILL RAIN, MY DEAR. (AH, I RECOGNIZE THAT SOUND!) WILL YOU PODDLE EXCUSE ME?

CAPTAIN MARVEL! WELCOME TO THE AMBASSADOR'S BALL! AND THIS MUST BE MR. MURPHY, YOUR ASSISTANT
JUST CALL ME WHITEY, MR. MORRIS. EVERYBODY ELSE DOES

MAY I PRESENT TWO VERY GOOD FRIENDS OF MINE? OF COURSE, I CAN'T GIVE AWAY ANY NAMES UNTIL THE UNMASKING AT MIDNIGHT.
YOU ARE JUST IN TIME. THE DANCING IS ABOUT TO START INDOORS.

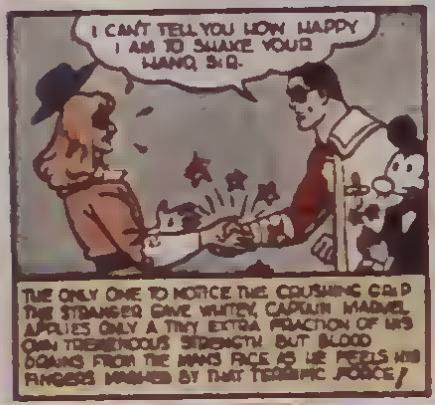

I'M TRYING TO GUESS WHO YOU REALLY ARE. THAT COSTUME SEEMS SO FAMILIAR, AND YET I CAN'T PLACE IT—
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME WHO YOU ARE—I'VE ALREADY GUESSED!


THAT LARGE GENTLEMEN YOU INTRODUCED US TO IS REALLY THE AMBASSADOR, ISN'T HE, MR MORRIS?
YES, AND AS YOU'VE PROBABLY GUESSED, THAT'S HIS DAUGHTER DANCING WITH CAPT. MARVEL.

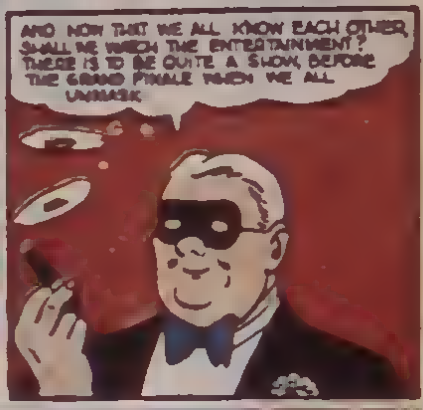
I'VE BEEN ADMIRING THAT BEAUTIFUL RING YOU'RE WEARING.
YES, ISN'T IT LOVELY? MR. MORRIS GAVE IT TO ME JUST THIS EVENING.
ED, AHEM. WILL YOU EXCUSE US? I WANT MY FRIENDS TO MEET SOME, AH, PEOPLE.

I WANTED TO GET YOU ALONE. THAT RING IS REALLY WHY I BROUGHT YOU DOWN HERE. IT CONTAINS A NEW SECRET CODE, WHICH THE AMBASSADOR AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE GOING TO TAKE WITH THEM WHEN THEY SAIL TOMORROW. THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW THE CRAFT'S IN THE ARMS TREASURY.
AND YOU WANT ME TO GUARD THEM AND THE RING BOTH, IS THAT IT?
GOSH!

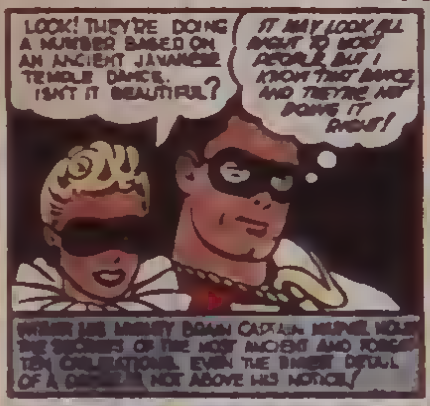
YES! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET THE CODE ACROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE. YOU ARE TO GUARD THOSE PEOPLE AND THAT RING WITH YOUR PERTY LIVES!



THE ONLY ONE TO NOTICE THE CRUSHING GRIP THE STRANGER GAVE WHITEY, CAPTAIN MARVEL, APPLIES ONLY A TINY EXTRA FRACTION OF HIS OWN TREMENDOUS STRENGTH. BUT BLOOD COMES FROM THE MAN'S FACE AS HE FEELS HIS FINGERS MANGLED BY THAT TERRIFIC FORCE!


AND NOW THAT WE ALL KNOW EACH OTHER, SHALL WE WATCH THE ENTERTAINMENT? THERE IS TO BE QUITE A SHOW, BEFORE THE GRAND FINALE WHEN WE ALL UNMASK!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IN HONOR OF OUR GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND THE AMBASSADOR, WE NOW PRESENT THE SHOW OF THE EVENING. OUR FIRST STAGE, THOSE DANCING DARLINGS, VELOX AND COSTANZA!

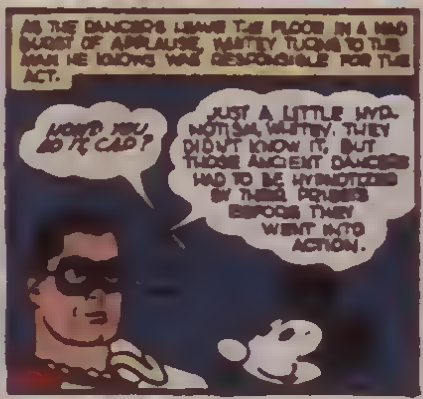

LOOK! THEY'RE DOING A NUMBER BASED ON AN ANCIENT JAVANESE TEMBLE DANCE. ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
IT MAY LOOK ALL RIGHT TO MOST PEOPLE, BUT I KNOW THAT DANCE AND THEY'RE NOT DOING IT RIGHT!
WHERE HIS MASTERY BEGAN CAPTAIN MARVEL HOLDS THE SECRETS OF THE MOST ANCIENT AND FORGOTTEN CIVILIZATIONS. EVEN THE SMALLEST DETAIL OF A DANCE IS NOT ABOVE HIS NOTICE!

JUST YOU PLEASE ATTEND TO YOUR DUTIES!
OH GOSH! I CAN'T SEEM TO GET MY FINGER COORDINATED RIGHT AT ALL TODAY!

WHAT WAS THAT?
THERE IT IS! PERFECT TIMING FOR SOMEONE GETTING IT!
SUDDENLY

?
?
AS THOUGH UNDER SOME STRANGE SPELL OF MYSTIC POWER, THE DANCERS MOVE IN EVER MORE DAZZLING AND EXCITING STEPS-

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DON'T KNOW THE MONEY I'VE PAID DOESN'T EVEN COVER SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
- ENDING IN A FLOATING TABLEAU THAT HOLDS THE AUDIENCE SPELLBOUND.


AS THE DANCERS LEAVE THE FLOOR IN A MAD BURST OF APPLAUSE, WHITEY TURNS TO THE MAN HE KNOWS WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ACT.
HOW'D YOU DO IT, CAD?
JUST A LITTLE HYPNOTISM, WHITEY. THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT THOSE ANCIENT DANCERS HAD TO BE HYPNOTIZED BY THEIR PRIESTS BEFORE THEY WENT INTO ACTION.

AS THE FLOOD-SHOW CONTINUES, CAPT. MARVEL NOTICES THAT THE SLEEK STRANGER AND THE AMBASSADOR'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER SEEM TO BE GETTING MORE AND MORE CHUMMY

AH, MY BEAUTEEFUL ONE, MY LULETTE, YOU ARE MAKING MY HEART TO GO PATTER PITTER FOR YOU

SIV-ARMOND!

"PATTER-PITTER" FOR LULETTE—OR FOR THAT RING SHE WEARS, ARMOND?

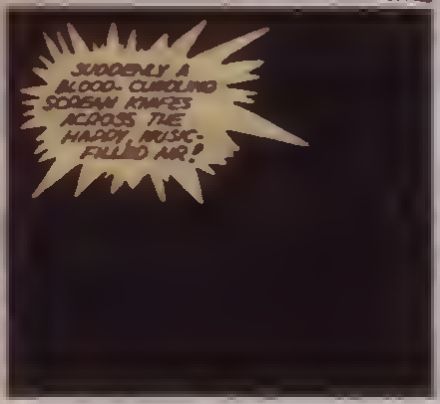
AND NOW, FOLKS, AS THE FINAL FEATURE OF THE EVENING, AND AS A REMINDER OF WHAT OUR AMBASSADOR AND HIS DAUGHTER WILL BE GETTING INTO WHEN THEY LEAVE HERE AND GO "OVER THERE"—

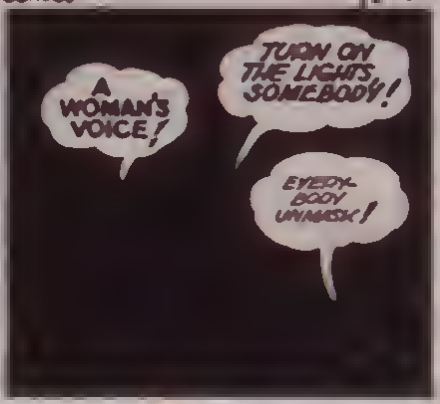
—WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A SPECIAL "BLACK-OUT WALTZ". ALL THE LIGHTS WILL GO OUT, AND YOU'LL FIND YOUR PARTNERS BY THESE LITTLE LUMINOUS BUTTONS WHICH ALL WILL WEAR. AT EXACTLY MIDNIGHT EVERYONE WILL UNMASK, AND THEN WE'LL TURN THE LIGHTS ON AND YOU'LL SEE HOW LUCKY YOU'VE BEEN.

LET'S GO! THE "BLACK-OUT WALTZ"!

OBOY! HERE'S WHERE I GRAB A WALTZ WITH THE AMBASSADOR'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER AT LAST!

LIKE HUNDREDS OF GLOWING FIREFLIES THE DANCERS MOVE AROUND IN THE DARKNESS TO THE STATELY STRAINS OF THE "BLACK-OUT WALTZ".


SUDDENLY A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM RAVES ACROSS THE HAPPY, MUSIC-FILLED AIR!

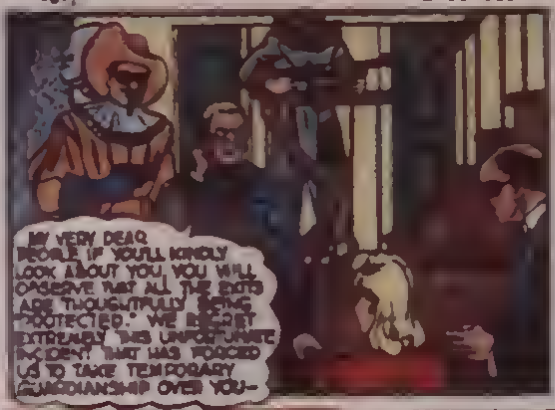

A WOMAN'S VOICE!
TURN ON THE LIGHTS, SOMEBODY!
EVERY-BODY UNMASK!

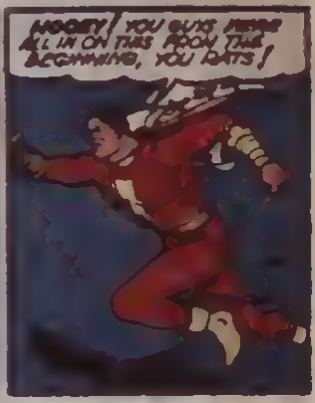
NUTTEY! YOU--!
CHEE! I THOUGHT YOU FELT KINDA LUMPY FOR THE AMBASSADOR'S DAUGHTER!

MY DAUGHTER! SHE'S GONE!
AND WHERE'S THAT - THAT FELLOW WITH THE MUSTACHE? HE'S GONE, TOO!

I KNEW IT! I KNEW HE WAS UP TO SOMETHING!

STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, EVERYONE! DON'T MOVE!


MY VERY DEAR PEOPLE IF YOU'LL KINDLY LOOK ABOUT YOU, YOU WILL OBSERVE THAT ALL THE EXITS ARE THOUGHTFULLY BEING "PROTECTED." WE REGRET EXTREMELY THIS UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT THAT HAS FORCED US TO TAKE TEMPORARY GUARDIANSHIP OVER YOU—


HOGEY! YOU GUYS MISSIN' ALL IN ON THIS FROM THE BEGINNING, YOU NUTS!

FIRE! SHOOT THE DOG DOWN IN HIS TRACKS!

HIMMEL! UNS BLITZEN! AE'S AC-CHAMPED YET!!
YOU TIN SOLDIERS ARE BEGINNING TO ANNOY ME NOW!
BAT TAP

-ONE MORE YOU LITTLE GOLAY, SEE?

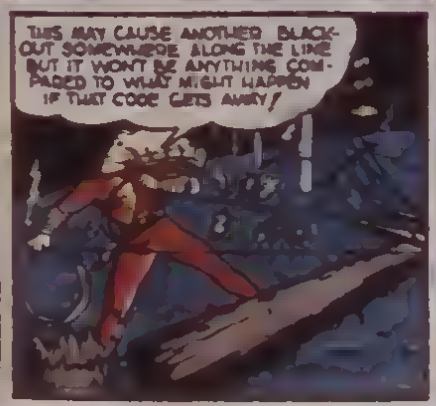
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME JUST WHERE YOUR FELLOW-STOOGE ADMOND IS TAKING LULETTE, OR I'LL—

I'LL TELL- I'LL TELL- AIRPLANE - BEHIND THE MILL OUTSIDE - TAKING OFF NOW-

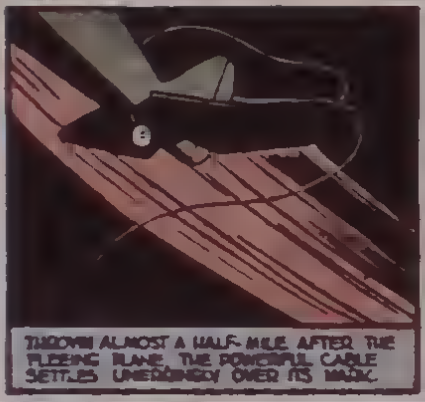
COME ON, MR. MOGGIS, COME ON WHITEY! THE REST OF YOU FELLOWS JUMP THOSE GUARDS, THEY WON'T HURT YOU!

TOO LATE! THEY'VE TAKEN OFF!

STAND BACK! DON'T LET THESE WIRES FALL ON YOU!


THIS MAY CAUSE ANOTHER BLACK-OUT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE BUT IT WON'T BE ANYTHING COMPARED TO WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IF THAT CODE GETS AWAY!

YIPPEE! COME ON BACK, LITTLE DOGIE!


THROWN ALMOST A HALF-MILE AFTER THE FLEEING PLANE, THE POWERFUL CABLE SETTLES UNERRINGLY OVER ITS MARK.

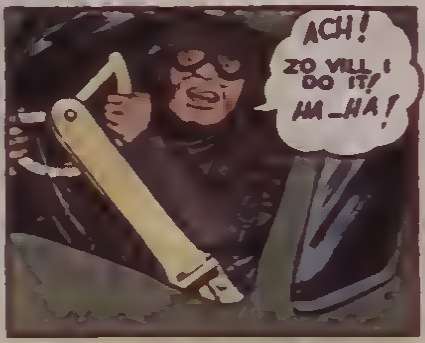
IF ONLY MY PALS, BUCK JONES AND GENE AUTRY, COULD SEE ME NOW!

ITS 1000-HORSEPOWER MOTOR ROARING FULL BLAST, THE PLANE IS HAULED BACK AND TIED FAST TO THE STUMP OF THE POLE BY THE TREMENDOUS MUSCLES OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN!

THIS PLANE WAS ONLY A DECOY! NO ONE'S IN IT BUT THIS PILOT!

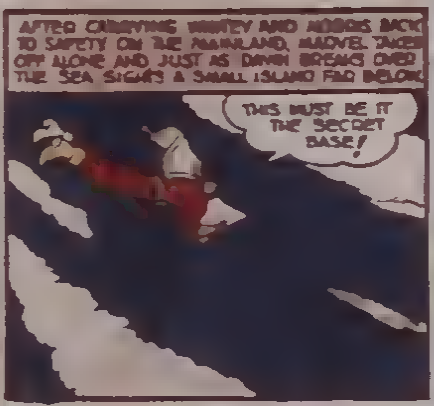
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET BACK IN THERE AND SHOW US WHERE THE OTHERS HAVE GONE, OR I'LL BREAK EVERY YELLOW BONE IN YOUR BODY!

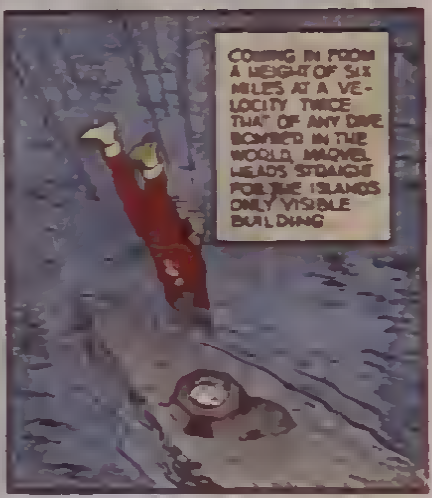
LOOK, CAD! HERE'S A MAP WITH AN ISLAND MARKED ON IT! MUST BE THEIR SECRET BASE!

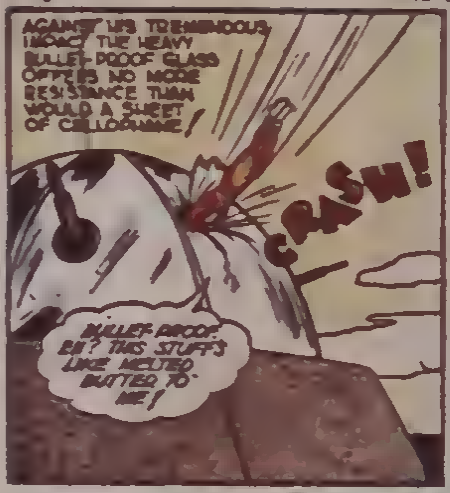

ACH! ZO VILL I DO IT! HA-HA!

FOR DER LEADER! HEIL!
GOOD HEAVENS! THE CREATURE'S MAD!

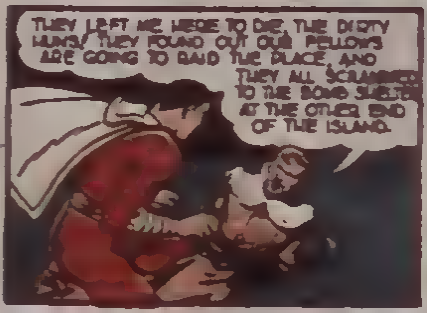
AND NOW WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM
LOOK CAD! I'VE STILL GOT THE MAP!

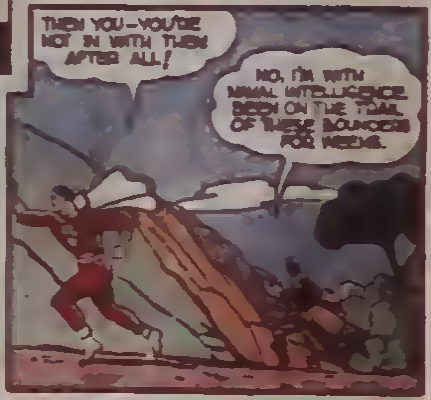

AFTER CARRYING WINEY AND MORRIS BACK TO SAFETY ON THE MAINLAND, MARVEL TAKES OFF ALONE AND JUST AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE SEA SIGHTS A SMALL ISLAND FAR BELOW.
THIS MUST BE IT THE SECRET BASE!


COMING IN FROM A HEIGHT OF SIX MILES AT A VELOCITY TWICE THAT OF ANY BOMB DROPPED IN THE WORLD, MARVEL HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND'S ONLY VISIBLE BUILDING


AGAINST HIS TREMENDOUS MOMENTUM THE HEAVY BULLET-PROOF GLASS OFFERS NO MORE RESISTANCE THAN WOULD A SHEET OF CELLOPHANE!
CRASH!
BULLET-PROOF EH? THIS STUFF'S LIKE MELTED BUTTER TO ME!

ARMOND! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

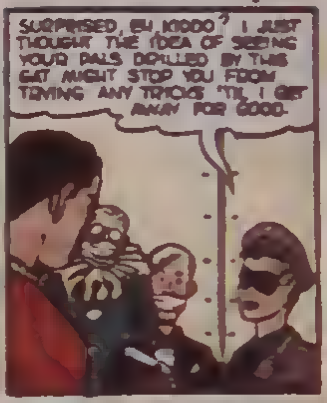

THEY LEFT ME HERE TO DIE, THE DIRTY HUNS! THEY FOUND OUT OUR FELLOWS ARE GOING TO RAID THE PLACE, AND THEY ALL SCRAMBLED TO THE BOMB SHELTER AT THE OTHER END OF THE ISLAND.


THEN YOU-YOU'RE NOT IN WITH THEM AFTER ALL!
NO, I'M WITH MINAL INTELLIGENCE. BOON ON THE TRAIL OF THESE BOUNDERS FOR WEEKS.

BUT I SAY! THAT'S 6-FOOT REINFORCED CONCRETE YOU'RE TALKING!

IT IS DOESN'T FEEL LIKE MORE THAN 6-FOOT TO ME!

JULIETTE!
MISTER! ARE MR. MARVEL! WHAT IS THIS?

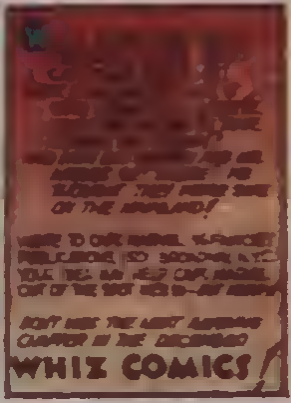

SURPRISED, EH, KIDDO? I JUST THOUGHT THE IDEA OF SEEING YOUR PALS DRILLED BY THIS GAT MIGHT STOP YOU FROM TRYING ANY TRICKS 'TIL I GET AWAY FOR GOOD.

JUST REMEMBER, MUSCLE-BOUND, START ANYTHING NOW AND IT'S CURTAINS FOR THESE TWO. SO LONG, FANCY-PANTS!

COME! WHILE I STAND HERE HELPLESS!
AND HERE COME OUR BOMBERS TO BLOW THIS ISLAND OFF THE MAP! LOOKS LIKE OUR NUMBERS UP, EH, SIR?

WHAT'S THIS SCRAP OF PAPER UNDER MY FOOT?
THERE'S SOMETHING WRITTEN ON IT!

IT'S WRITTEN IN CODE!
CODE?


WHIZ COMICS

YOU'VE SEEN THEM ALL.. BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN *ANYTHING* YET!

IT'S GOING TO BE *DOUBLE-FUN, DOUBLE-ACTION & DOUBLE-THRILLS* WHEN *MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL* ZOOMS INTO *MASTER COMICS* TO JOIN *BULLETMAN & BULLETGIRL*.. AND THEY ALL MEET THE THREAT OF A NEW-COMER WHO'LL THRILL & CHILL YOU TO THE CORE! WE *INSIST* THAT YOU MEET

CAPTAIN NAZI

THE *ONE-MAN BLITZ* FROM "OVER THERE"

DON'T MISS THE DECEMBER ISSUE OF

Starring

...MAN, BULLETGIRL, & CAPTAIN MARVEL

...GAINST THE RUTHLESS *CAPTAIN NAZI!*

MASTER COMICS

GOLDEN ARROW

THE WEST HAS PRODUCED MANY HEROES, BUT NONE STRONGER SMARTER OR BRAVER THAN GOLDEN ARROW! HIS EXPLOITS HAVE BECOME SO FAMOUS HIS FRIENDS ARE READY TO BET HE CAN DO ANYTHING BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE!

DON'T CALL ME A FOOL WHEN GOLDEN ARROW WILL WIN BY A THOUSAND POINTS YOU'RE THE FOOL!

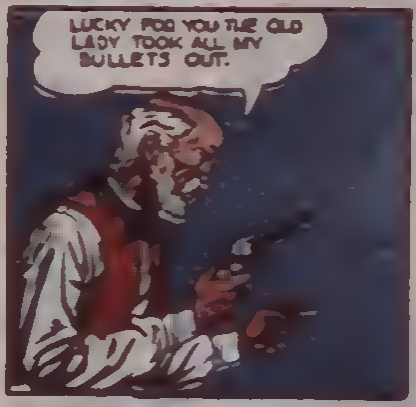
AIN'T I SAY GOLDEN ARROW WILL BEAT BEEN BUCKY AN' EVERY OTHER COW-CUDDLIN' CRITTER IN THAT ROBOO?

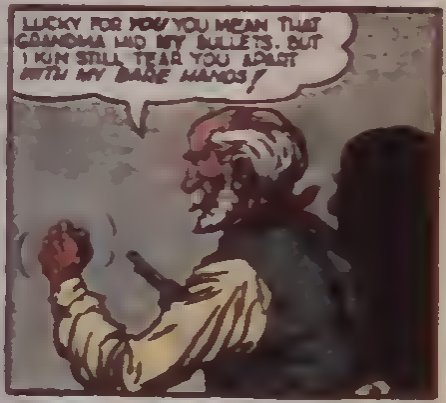
DON'T BE A CARPASHED FOOL DEACON! GOLDEN ARROW IS GOOD ALL RIGHT BUT HE CAN'T NEVER BEAT THAT COW-BOY CHAMP, BEEN BUCKY.

GIT READY TO SLAP LEATHER! THERE AIN'T NO MAN CALLS ME A FOOL AN' LIVES TO DO IT THRICE!

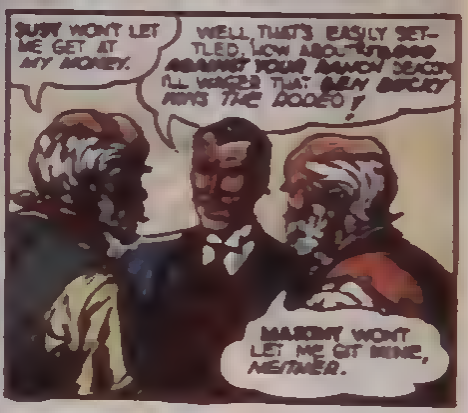
ANGLES MOUNTING, THE TWO DEBATERS PREPARE TO SHOOT IT OUT!

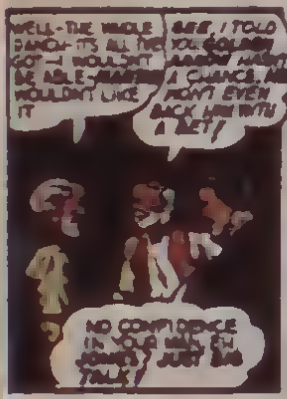
TAKE THAT!— WHAT'S THIS?
TAKE THAT!— WHAT'S THIS?

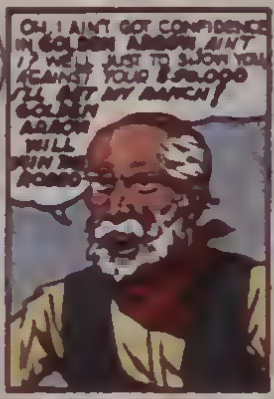

LUCKY FOR YOU THE OLD LADY TOOK ALL MY BULLETS OUT.

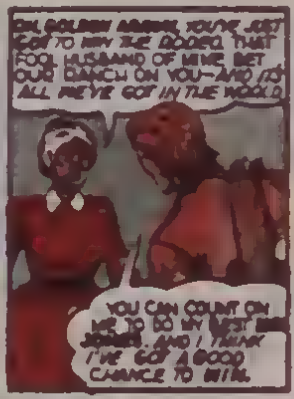

LUCKY FOR YOU YOU MEAN THAT GRANDMA HAD MY BULLETS. BUT I KIN STILL TEAR YOU APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!

BOYS, BOYS, LET'S DECIDE THIS THING PEACEFULLY. WHY DON'T YOU BET ON THE OUTCOME OF THE DOGIES?

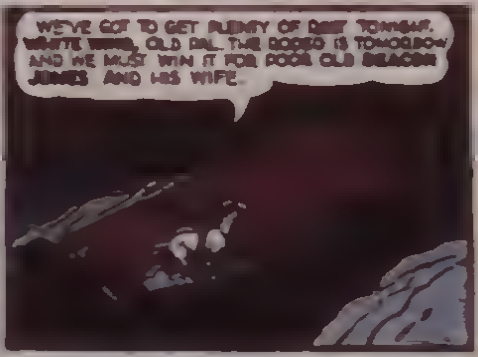

SUSIE WON'T LET ME GET AT MY MONEY.
WELL, THAT'S EASILY SETTLED. NOW ABOUT $1,000 AGAINST YOUR RANCH DEEDS, I'LL WAGER THAT MEN BUCKY WINS THE DOGIES!
MARTHA WON'T LET ME GET MINE, NEITHER.

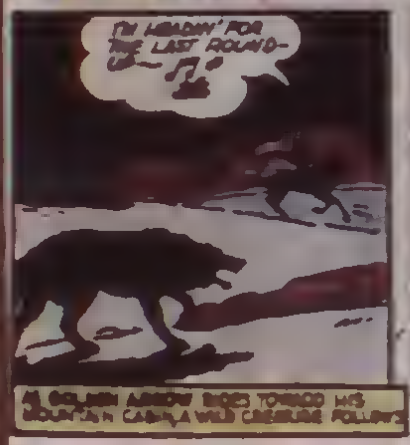

WELL-THE WHOLE RANCH-IT'S ALL I'VE GOT-I WOULDN'T BE ABLE-MARTHA WOULDN'T LIKE IT
SEE, I TOLD YOU GOLDEN ARROW HASN'T A CHANCE. ME RON'T EVEN BACK HIM WITH A BET!
NO CONFIDENCE IN YOUR MAN EH JONES? JUST BIG TALK!


OH, I AIN'T GOT CONFIDENCE IN GOLDEN ARROW, AIN'T I? WELL, JUST TO SHOW YOU AGAINST YOUR $ BLOOD I'LL BET MY RANCH! GOLDEN ARROW WILL WIN THE RODEO


OH, GOLDEN ARROW, YOU'VE JUST GOT TO WIN THE RODEO. THAT FOOL HUSBAND OF MINE BET OUR RANCH ON YOU-AND IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT IN THE WORLD.
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME TO DO MY BEST SIS JONES. AND I THINK I'VE GOT A GOOD CHANCE TO WIN.

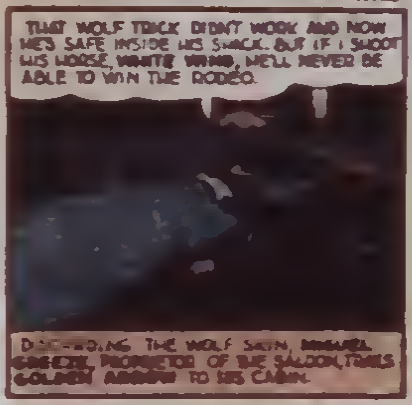
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING! THAT GOLDEN ARROW WILL WIN THE RODEO LIKE WATERLOO TOOK NAPOLEON.
I DON'T THINK SO, MY FRIEND. GRAB ARM WIN NO RODEO —SAY WHY?


WE'VE GOT TO GET RUNNY OF BEST TONGUE. WHITE WING, OLD PAL. THE RODEO IS TOMORROW AND WE MUST WIN IT FOR POOR OLD BEACON JONES AND HIS WIFE.

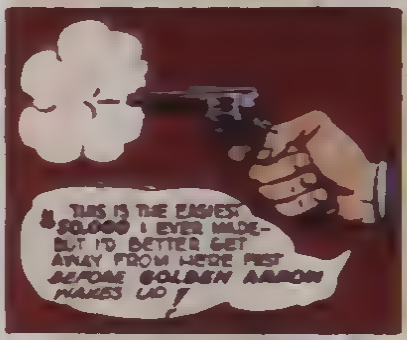

I'M HEADIN' FOR THE LAST ROUND-UP— ♫ ♪
AS GOLDEN ARROW RIDES TOWARD HIS MOUNTAIN CABIN A WILD CHEERING FOLLOWS

WINNER!

YI! A REAL WOLF!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
HEY GET OUT OF HERE, YOU WOLF IN WOLF'S CLOTHING!
YOWP!
OUCH!
GOOD NIGHT, WHITE THING — PLEASANT NIGHTMARES
MEANWHILE, GOLDEN ARROW REACHES HIS CABIN SAFELY.


THAT WOLF TRICK DIDN'T WORK AND NOW HE'S SAFE INSIDE HIS SHACK...BUT IF I SHOOT HIS HORSE, WHITE WIND, HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO WIN THE RODEO.
DISCARDING THE WOLF SKIN MIGUEL GOMEZ, PROPRIETOR OF THE SALOON, TAKES GOLDEN ARROW TO HIS CABIN.

A LIGHT TOUCH ON THE TRIGGER AND— POUF! NO MORE WHITE WIND.


THIS IS THE EASIEST $5,000 I EVER MADE— BUT I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE FAST BEFORE GOLDEN ARROW MAKES UP!

WELL, I GOT RID OF WHITE WIND LAST NIGHT—THE RODEO'S IN THE BAG FOR BEN BUCKY.
YEH? WHAT'S THAT GOIN BY OUT SIDE RIGHT NOW?

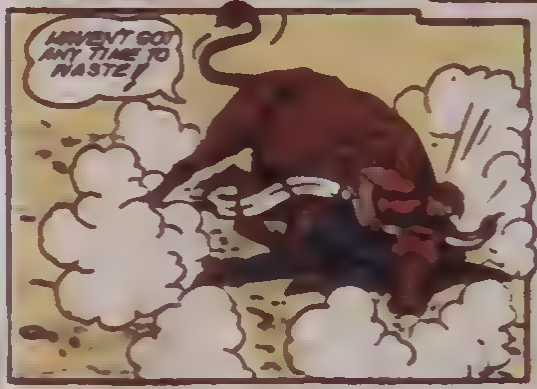
A HORSE'S GHOST!

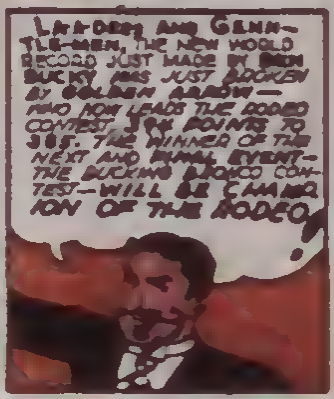
GLAD YOU'VE GOT SO MUCH PEP TODAY WHITE WIND, OLD PAL...BUT SAVE SOME FOR THE CONTEST!
WHAT MIGUEL GOMEZ SAW.

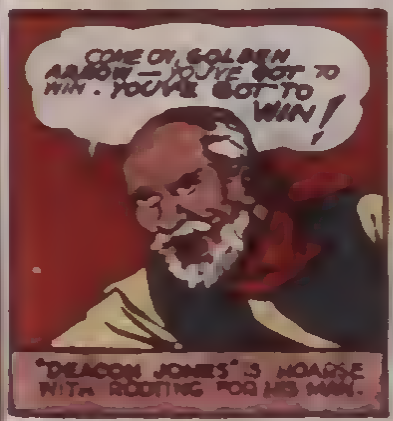
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I MISSED — NOT FOR A GOOD I'M GOING OUT TO HIS CABIN AND SEE IF THERE'S A GUN AROUND THERE!
WELL I'LL BE DIVARED IN A HOG WALLER!
MINUTES LATER THE DOOR GETS STARTED AND GOLDEN ARROW IS IN IT— DESPITE ALL BADGER'S EFFORTS!
LAFFITE AND GUNN-TLE-MAN NOW ONLY TWO MORE EVENTS LEFT THE SCORE IS— GOLDEN ARROW, 3495 POINTS ... BEN BUCKY 345 POINTS! THE RODEO CHAMPIONSHIP WILL BE DECIDED BY RESULTS OF THE NEXT TWO EVENTS!
I'M THE BEST BULLDOGGER IN THE WHOLE DANG COUNTY— IT'LL BE EASY TO WIN THIS.
COME ON YOU CRITTER! GIVE UP!

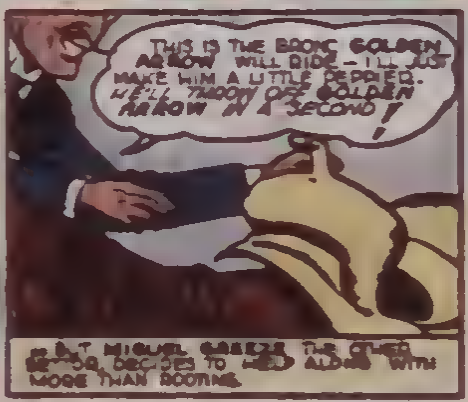
...AND BEN BUCKY GETS A NEW WORLD'S RECORD!

COME ON, BABY WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE RANCH FOR "DEACON" JONES
GOLDEN ARROW TAKES HIS TURN.

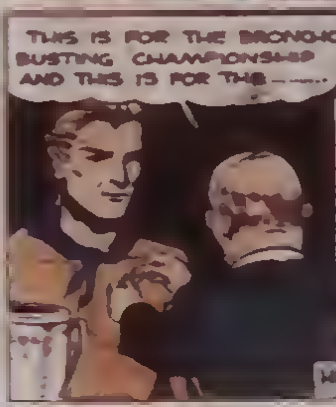

UHVENT GOT ANY TIME TO WASTE!

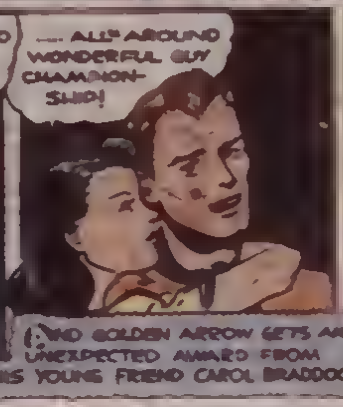

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE NEW WORLD RECORD JUST MADE BY BEN BUCKY HAS JUST BOOED BY GOLDEN ARROW— AND NOW LEADS THE BOOED CONTEST! 396 POINTS TO 385. THE WINNER OF THE NEXT AND FINAL EVENT— THE BUCKING BRONCO CONTEST— WILL BE CHAMPION OF THE RODEO!


COME ON GOLDEN ARROW — YOU'VE GOT TO WIN. YOU'VE GOT TO WIN!
"DEACON JONES" IS HOARSE WITH ROOTING FOR HIS MAN.

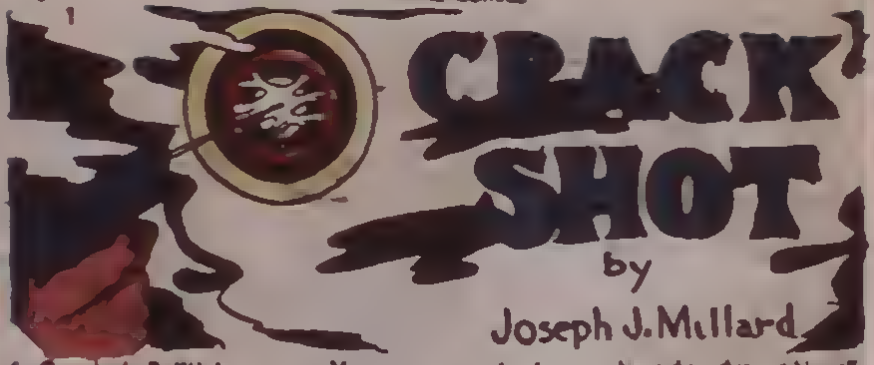

THIS IS THE BRONC GOLDEN ARROW WILL RIDE — I'LL JUST MAKE HIM A LITTLE PEPPIER. HE'LL THROW OFF GOLDEN ARROW IN A SECOND!
BUT MIGUEL BREEZE, THE OTHER RODEO DECIDES TO HELP ALONG WITH MORE THAN ROOTING.

BOTH BUCKING BRONCHOS ARE PLACED IN THE ARENA AT ONCE AS ALL EYES ARE ON THE TWO FINAL CONTESTANTS.
THE ONE WHO IS THROWN OFF FIRST---LOSES THE CONTEST!
OOOPH!
YIPPEEE!
HEY WHAT AM I DOING UP HERE WITHOUT A BALLOON?
ALL HE'S OFF--- GOLDEN ARROW LOSES!
BUT THE BOY LANDS RIGHT BACK ON THE PONY!
HAD A NICE REST WHILE I WAS UP THERE.
WELL, I GUESS I BETTER SIT DOWN AND RELAX
OW!
I thank the Judges for their decision. It will be a long time before I forget it.





RIP-ROARING DRAMA.... BREATH-TAKING EXCITEMENT always.... WITH GOLDEN ARROW IN WHIZ COMICS



A Crooked Politician and a Snarling Gangster meet their fate at the hands of a Super Sleuth.

I'M NOT supposed to have any nerves but I can tell you, when I saw the big heavy shoved and the black police car coming slowly around the my heart went clear up in my throat. I knew what was coming and I didn't like any part of it. But it was my job.

A minute on the hour showed me I was at the right place—the home of the big politician, Mangum. I started to turn in, breathing my thankyou inside the shabby coat I wore and feeling the weight of the big pistol under my arm. I'd taken about two steps when the police car stopped and a heavy voice barked:

"Hey, you! We want to talk to you."

I spun around, a curse on my lips. The two cops were jumping out of their car, shouting gruffly.

"What's the load, fatface?" I growled, sliding my own hand inside my coat. "I ain't bothering anybody."

"We just want to—" the big cop suddenly roared. "Hey, it's Red Masters, the escaped convict. Grab him!"

My gun came out, but he was on me before I could shoot. We staggered around, grunting and struggling, until I could slide back my sleeve and get a look at my wristwatch.

"Exactly three-seventy," I panted in a whisper.

"On the nose," the cop whispered back. "Sing out."

I jerked an arm loose and laid the barrel of my pistol across his skull. He groaned and went down in a heap. The second cop faced me and the flash burned my cheek with fire. I blasted back and saw a window of the squad car splinter.

Then I was running, skipping up toward the front door of Mangum's house. Lead whistled past my ears and told me I moved long enough to reach down low. Then I was up on the porch.

I let the front door in front in smashed open and went on thudding into a dark hall. Shots screamed in behind me, but none of them connected. I scrambled up and saw a fat man back away from the door, moaning and wringing his hands. It was Mangum, the politician, all right. And he was named gone.

"Out of my way, Tubby," I snarled. "I'm using your center for a fort. Scram out of my way!"

More squad cars were screaming up outside, but there was an alcove right there. I grabbed Mangum and gave him a shove that sent him rolling out the door onto the lawn. A moment later a shot gun boomed, filling the doorway with slugs. Outside I could hear shouts and orders as the cops formed out to surround the house.

I ran back to the kitchen and stopped at the doorway, sizing up my next words. An instant later, a tommy gun began raking lead through the windows, breaking vases and lamps on the pantry shelf. When it stopped, I took a deep breath, slammed two quick shots out the shattered window and then dived for the basement stairs.

More shots followed me down into the basement, shattering splinters all around me, peppering me with dust and dirt. The smoking gunner was behind a tree, where he could shoot through the basement windows. I snapped a shot and saw him fly off his feet.

I was half-way across the basement, dashing the streams of bullets when suddenly a red-haired crook jumped out from behind the big furnace. There was a gun in his hand and a snarl on his mouth, too.

"Okay, punk," he snapped, out of the corner of his mouth. "Who are you? What's the idea of pulling lead down on my hideout?"

"HEY," I yelped. "I know you. You're Benny Dickson, the bank robber. He

Chicago Red Mooney who
[illegible] one of us. The
[illegible] and I had a
[illegible] the same place. I didn't
[illegible] as well as I
[illegible] dirty.

"Make" he growled,
[illegible] on with the gun. I got
[illegible] right now and
[illegible] You know
[illegible] you're going out
[illegible]

The gun in his fist looked
[illegible] a cannon.

"Oh, it was, Benny," I
[illegible] "What's you going to
[illegible]

The gunsel heard me
[illegible] the cop-killer knew
[illegible] the same thing. He
[illegible] and he'd
[illegible] my finger. I'll
[illegible] inside the business
[illegible] gone and be in the
[illegible]

He meant it, too. He'd
[illegible] for me to see his own
[illegible] and in his mean eyes
[illegible] the tightening of his
[illegible] finger. The sun
[illegible] I hadn't figured on
[illegible] my face.

Just as he got set to
[illegible] and dived for
[illegible] my head. Something
[illegible] and my shoulder and there
[illegible] was nothing over and
[illegible] flying and hitting and
[illegible] fire. My wounded shoulder
[illegible] numb to hurt and I
[illegible] my gun. The gun exploded
[illegible] as running lead through
[illegible] window and I knew it
[illegible] only a matter of
[illegible] time until I
[illegible] got me. I had to do
[illegible] thing and do it fast.

Suddenly I felt back
[illegible] and my feet and kicked
[illegible] Benny Dickinson sock
[illegible] the kick and rolled halfway
[illegible] the business. His head
[illegible] the business and he
[illegible] still. I smacked both
[illegible] and leaped to my feet.

Just then a dozen
[illegible] and plenty and
[illegible] opened up outside. I looked
[illegible] my colleagues and
[illegible] and
[illegible] in my camp with Benny, a
[illegible] and gone crooked. And
[illegible] colleagues are the only
[illegible] I need between
[illegible] death right then.

There was only one
[illegible] I needed inside the
[illegible] Benny Dickinson's
[illegible] Benny down and
[illegible] with it into the big
[illegible] for more. It wasn't much
[illegible] but it was all I could
[illegible] A cockroach couldn't
[illegible] in that smoke hell of
[illegible] lead. Leaping the business
[illegible] dropped against the
[illegible] and doubled into the
[illegible] Once in, I dove
[illegible] a desk that
[illegible] high-powered gun
[illegible] right through the
[illegible] making a round
[illegible] I got down to
[illegible] I could think.
[illegible] Benny Dickinson
[illegible] my own body and
[illegible] for the exit.

Suddenly a row of
[illegible] guns stop talking to think
[illegible] I can come the side of the
[illegible] one-piece door
[illegible] right through the
[illegible] I see them coming
[illegible] closer, closer.

And then something
[illegible] my head and I
[illegible] away into a sea of
[illegible] darkness.

ALONG time here I
[illegible] I was lying
[illegible] on the
[illegible] bed, surrounded by
[illegible] and newspaper
[illegible] with
[illegible] pictures. My
[illegible] was
[illegible] bandaged and
[illegible] I
[illegible] dog and a
[illegible] dozen
[illegible] cooking on a
[illegible] stove
[illegible] and
[illegible] Benny Dickinson
[illegible] and the
[illegible] policeman, Morgan,
[illegible] with
[illegible] there, wearing
[illegible] bandages and
[illegible] expressions. The
[illegible] was the
[illegible] bed propped
[illegible] for me
[illegible] were there,
[illegible] of
[illegible] knowing
[illegible] me and
[illegible] my mind. I
[illegible] a
[illegible]

A
[illegible] newspaper
[illegible] was over,
[illegible] grinning, "What a
[illegible] Kid, Remember? You
[illegible] Benny Dickinson,
[illegible] public
[illegible] enemy number one, the
[illegible] cop-killer
[illegible] Mooney, and a
[illegible] prohibition
[illegible] all in the
[illegible] one day. Say, this
[illegible] Mooney is a
[illegible] looking
[illegible] dog, isn't he?"

The Lieutenant was
[illegible] looking over me, asking,
"Kid, are you all right? Kid, you
[illegible] seeing
[illegible]? I said you
[illegible] are okay."

"I'm okay," I grinned. "It
[illegible] was my fault."

"Hey!" the reporter
[illegible] looking sick. "This is
[illegible] Chicago
[illegible] Red Mooney, an
[illegible] cop-killer
[illegible]..."

"It is not the Lieutenant
[illegible] grinning at the
[illegible] "This is Red Barker of the
Federal Bureau of Investigation. The
[illegible] Gee-man in the
[illegible]

"Phe-ew..." the reporter
[illegible] down hard, grinning
[illegible]

"Sure," the Lieutenant
[illegible] "We were going to
[illegible] Benny Dickinson was
[illegible] with Mooney but we couldn't
[illegible] for sure. And it is simply
[illegible] to send
[illegible] into
[illegible] and
[illegible] him
[illegible] he'd
[illegible] to
[illegible] to get
[illegible] all back. So Red
[illegible] up the
[illegible] idea of
[illegible] pretending
[illegible] to be a
[illegible] fugitive
[illegible] to come to
[illegible] get into Mooney's
[illegible] and
[illegible] with Benny."

"But—but, how could he
[illegible] through all that shooting? You
[illegible] were enough lead
[illegible] to sink a
[illegible]battleship."

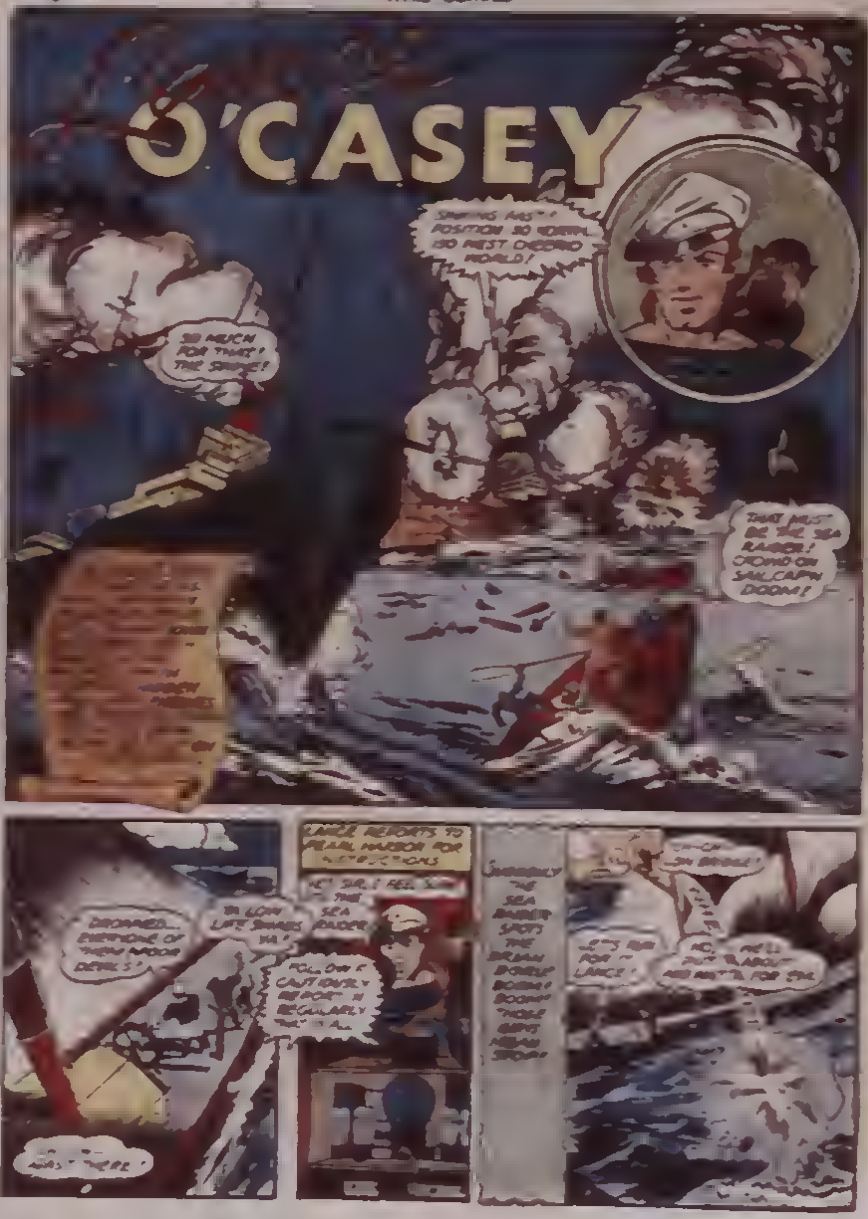
"That was Red's idea, see. Benny knew of Greg
[illegible] to the
[illegible] of a
[illegible] by
[illegible] a
[illegible] to
[illegible] Red
[illegible] drugs
[illegible] all
[illegible] when the
[illegible] shots were coming
[illegible] and they
[illegible] for something
[illegible] coming
[illegible] and
[illegible] he
[illegible] let one."

"I say it was swell," I
[illegible] "I take my hat
[illegible] off to Benny and Red
[illegible] All
[illegible] then the shots
[illegible] and
[illegible]. That was about my
[illegible] I'll never get caught
[illegible] like that, I can tell you."

"Umm-m," the reporter
[illegible] "I suppose that was
[illegible] That was awesome. And then
[illegible] you fellows
[illegible] you
[illegible] the front
[illegible] door
[illegible] and then I saw
[illegible] me..."

"Fellows, nothing," I
[illegible] "I figured on
[illegible] to
[illegible] the shooting
[illegible] to
[illegible] Benny enough
[illegible] so as
[illegible] for
[illegible] Benny. So we
[illegible] a
[illegible] gun. Then we
[illegible] one of the
[illegible] and
[illegible] to Hollywood.
[illegible] When you
[illegible] gangster
[illegible] where the
[illegible] he is
[illegible] somebody
[illegible] does two
[illegible] to
[illegible] doing the
[illegible] shooting. That's
[illegible] it
[illegible] business. But you
[illegible] can go on the
[illegible] screen. Me, I never
[illegible] want to
[illegible] think about that
[illegible] again—not even in the
[illegible] movies."

The End


O'CASEY
SINKING HIS!! POSITION SO VERY!! ED NEST CHECKED PROPERLY!
SO MUCH FOR THAT! TAKE SPACE!
THAT MUST BE THE SEA RAIDER! CHOKED ON SHALCAPIN DOOM!
DISMISSED... EVERYONE OF "HIGH MOON DETAIL 5"
TO LOOK LIKE SMOKE, HA!
LANCE REPORTS TO PEARL HARBOR FOR INSTRUCTIONS
HE'S SIR, I FEEL SURE THAT SEA RAIDER
FOR ONCE CAN'T ONLY REPORT IS REGULARLY "NOT" IN AS
SUDDENLY THE SEA RAIDER SPOTS THE PEARL HARBOR BOMBS! BOOM! BOOM! "HOLE" SHIP HEAVEN SPOON!
OH-OH! ON BRIDGE!
LET'S RUN FOR IT LANCE!
NO, WE'LL JUST TRAVOR AND WAIT FOR THE

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS PART OF THE OCEAN!
ON OUR WAY TO THE ISLANDS. WE'RE PEARL DIVERS.
NO SIR.. WE SAW NO SHIP AT ALL.
HUH! AND IF YOU DID, FORGET IT! NOW STAY AWAY FROM HERE!
MARTIN! LANCE, WE'VE ON THE TRAIL OF SOMETHING HOT!
DARN TOOTIN' CAPN!
SAY, A STEAMY SLOW-UP, EH?
THE BOYS RACED ACROSS THE SMOKING DECK. STILL HOT IN SPOTS FROM THE RECENT BLAZE.
LANCE CRASEY REPORTING. STILL FOLLOWING SEA RAIDER, ANY ORDERS?
AVAST THERE YE MONKEY— MIND YOUR HELM!
SAY, NO! HERE'S THE RAIDER! PICKED UP AT DAWN SUNDAY!
SHIPPING NEWS AROUND! DON'T GET TOO CLOSE!
AHOY THERE! STAND BY TO BE BOARDED!

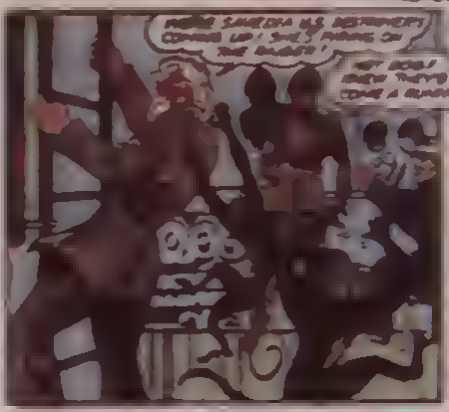
HEAD FOR THE ISLAND, HELMSMAN! I THINK COLONEL [illegible] WILL LIKE TO SEE YOU
MAYBE YOU ARE PEARL DIVERS ALL RIGHT. YOU CAN...
COLONEL [illegible]— MAY I HAVE A WORD?
SO-O! YOU WERE INTERESTED IN THE FREIGHTER, EH? AND NOW THIS ISLAND! TO THE GUARD-HOUSE!
[illegible] SPIES! TOMORROW MORNING YOU WILL BE SHOT!
THE SWINE! I'D LIKE TO...
NEVER MIND, CAP'N_WE'LL GET OUT TONIGHT YOU'LL SEE!
SURE! I GIVE YOU SMOKE. TOMORROW HA HA. YOU WON'T WANT ANY!
GET BUSY MEN! GRAB HIS GUN! GET HIS KEYS!

YOU SEEM TO COME TO, SIR. HERE'S THE GUN. I'LL FIND THE RADIO ROOM!
CALLING PEARL HARBOR. LOCATED ENEMY FUELING BASE ON [illegible] ISLAND. CALL! — SHUT UP MISTER —
OUCH— LOOK OUT!
OH-OH— GOSH!
TO BE SURE, MISTER HOGAN!
AARGGGH!
AFTER HIM, MISTER HOGAN! DON'T LET HIM SHOUT A WARNING!
THIS RADIO WON'T BOTHER US NOW. RUN UP AND GET HIS GUN, MISTER HOGAN!
OOFF
NO, NO, HOGAN, DON'T BE FOOLISH! I MAY NEED THIS UNIFORM... LET'S GET BACK TO DECK...
?

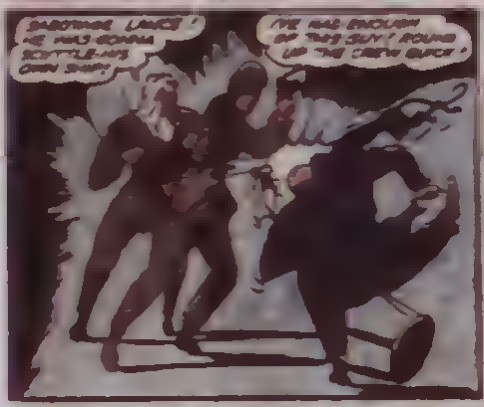
WHAT TO WILL, SPACE! THE UNICORN!
YES, AND YOU SQUAT THERE ON THE FLOOR! QUICK— NO TIME TO LOSE!
THESE UNFORTUNATES NEED US—JUST LET ME DO ANY TALKING. FOLLOW ME, MEN WITH MARCH!
AYE—AYE, SAILOR!
SSSHH! QUIET! THERE'S A SMALL SUBMARINE!
ONLY ONE DIVER! LET'S TAKE HIM!
WE'LL JUMP ON HIM AND HE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM.
HRRMPH! WOT HIS?
THE SHOT! A HARPOON!? WE GOTTA TAKE THIS SHIP!

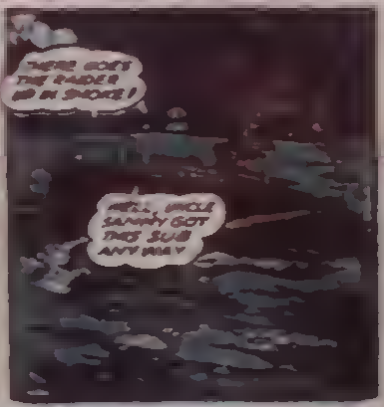
SOONER WE GET DOWN THE BETTER, CAPN!
AYE! AYE!
GIVE WAY! GIVE WAY!
COME IN HERE, YOU! CLOSE THE DOOR.... QUICK! HEY BOOM, I GOT THE CAPTAIN!
ONE MOVE AND YOUR CAPTAIN — GET UP THAT CRIMSON TIMBER LADDER, BOOM!
AYE-AYE, SIR!
COME ON! WE GOT HIM! THERE IS ONLY ONE!
HA! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! BRING THEM OVER, HOMER!
LAY TO 'EM, MONKS!

CRIKEY! A GUN! I'LL CLOSE 'EM!
AYE—AL, SIR! ALL RIGHT! WELL, GIVE ORDERS! RUN HER OUT TO SEA—ON THE SURFACE!
LANCE, I'M AFRAID THE RAIDERS CHASING US!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
WE'LL HAVE TO SUBMERGE! THEY'LL SINK US!
OKAY, BOOM! CLOSE THE WATER-TIGHT DOOR, MARRA!
BOOM! BOOM!
...MEANWHILE... OUT TO SEA....
AN ENGAGEMENT! SHE SHELL FIRE. DIRECTION ISLAND.
THAT'S THE POSITION LANCE CRASSEY GAVE US!
YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S THE SEA RAIDER! LAY A SHELL ACROSS HER BOW!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
TARGET GUN NUMBER TWO, FIRE!

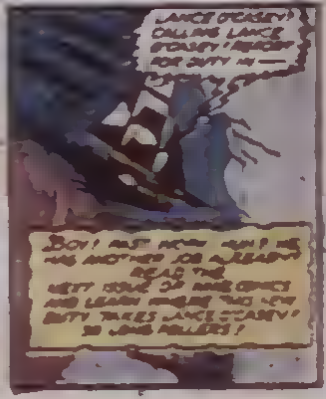

MAYBE SANDRA IS RESPONSIBLE! COMMON, LET'S MARCH ON THE RADER!
NOT NOW! THEY'VE COME A RUNNING!

HOLD IT, HOGAN!
ENGINE ROOM! STAND BY FOR ORDERS TO SUBMA.... UGH!
LANCE! HE'S DRAWING SOME KIND OF A...!


SABOTAGE, LANCE! HE WAS GONNA SCUTTLE HIS OWN SHIP!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS GUY! ROUND UP THE CREW QUICK!


THERE GOES THE RADER IN SMOKE!
WELL, UNCLE SAMMY GOT THIS SUB ANYWAY!

GOODBYE YOU DID A GREAT JOB, LANCE O'CASEY!
SO LONG! SEE YOU IN THE FLEET, SUPER!


LANCE O'CASEY! CALL ME LANCE O'CASEY! READY FOR DUTY IN —
BOY! JUST NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO ALEXANDER BEAR THE NEXT ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS AND LEARN WHERE THE NEW SKIPPY TAKES LANCE O'CASEY! IN LATER ADVENTURES!

FAMOUS BLITZKRIEGS! of the PAST

HITLER, NAPOLEON, PHILIP II HAVE ALL MARSHED THEIR GIGANTIC LEGIONS AGAINST ENGLAND FOR TITANTIC INVASION ATTEMPTS. BUT ALL HAVE FAILED! THE IRON-SHOD FEET OF A FOREIGN INVADER HAVE NOT TROD THE SCEPTERED ISLE SINCE THE DAYS OF WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR

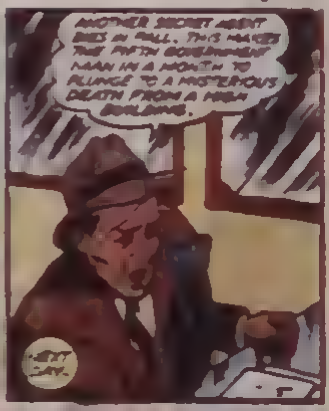
IN 1066, HAROLD, LAST OF THE SAXON KINGS, FELL IN THE DESPERATELY-FOUGHT BATTLE OF HASTINGS AND WILLIAM MARCHED INTO LONDON IN TRIUMPH.

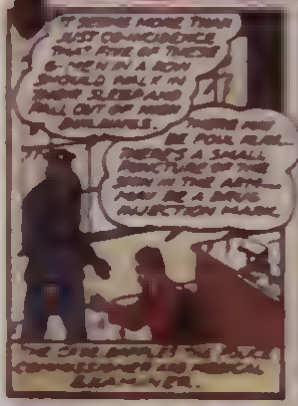
ON CHRISTMAS DAY OF THE SAME YEAR HE WAS CROWNED KING OF ENGLAND IN LONDON.

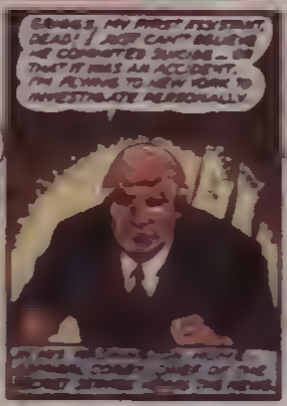
SPY SMASHER
THROUGHOUT THE LAND, PROPAGANDISTS SEEK TO POISON OUR PATRIOTISM WITH FILTHY PROPAGANDA, AND THESE RUTHLESS RATS DO NOT HESITATE AT MURDER WHEN ANYONE STANDS IN THEIR WAY. CONSTANTLY AFTER THEM IS THE MYSTERIOUS AMERICAN HERO KNOWN AS SPY SMASHER
MIDNIGHT IN A HOTEL ROOM — [illegible] CHIEF OF THE U.S. SECRET SERVICE [illegible] BED
HE WALKS IN HIS SLEEP!
LAND O' GOSHEN, CLYDE! THERE'S A MAN WALKIN' DOWN THE HALL IN HIS PAJAMAS!
DON'T PAY HIM NO HEED, MARTHA... CITY FOLKS HAS PECULIAR CUSTOMS.
165

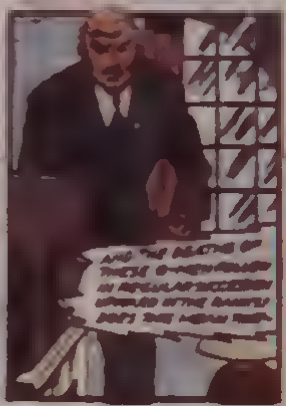
GOT TO GET SOME FRESH AIR.
RETURNING?
I GOT ALL OF THE SECRET SERVICE!
MAYBE HE DID FALL SHORT!
COME BACK YOU...

NOW'S NO TIME TO STOOP FOR A DEBATE!


ANOTHER SECRET AGENT DIES IN HALL. THIS MAKES THE FIFTH GOVERNMENT MAN IN A MONTH TO PLUNGE TO A MYSTERIOUS DEATH FROM A HIGH BUILDING.
HUH? SAY.


IT SEEMS MORE THAN JUST COINCIDENCE THAT FIVE OF THESE G-MEN IN A ROW SHOULD FALL IN THEIR SLEEP AND FALL OUT OF HIGH BUILDINGS.
THERE MAY BE FOUL PLAY... THERE'S A SMALL PUNCTURE OF THE SKIN IN THEIR ARMS... MAY BE A DRUG INJECTION MARK.
THE CASE BAFFLES THE POLICE COMMISSIONER AND MEDICAL EXAMINER.


GRIMES, MY FIRST ASSISTANT, DEAD! I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HE COMMITTED SUICIDE... OR THAT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. I'M FLYING TO NEW YORK TO INVESTIGATE PERSONALLY.
ON HIS WAY FROM HIS HOME IN ARIZONA, CORBY CHIEF OF THE SECRET SERVICE VISITS THE MORGUE.


AND THE DEATHS OF THESE G-MEN FOLLOWS IN REGULAR SUCCESSION UNTIL ONLY TWO REMAIN...

OH, DARCY, YOU CAN'T GO TO NEW YORK... IT'S NOT SAFE!
DAUGHTER, I MUST DUTY CALLS ME EVEN IN THE FACE OF DANGER.
ADMIRAL CORBY IS NEXT ON THE MURDER LISTS.

DON'T WORRY MISS EVE - I'LL BE WITH THE ADMIRAL SOON AND WHAT'S ANYBODY GETS NEAR HIM, I'LL BE DOWN ON HIM DEAD DOWN!

AH, YES, ADMIRAL CORBYN-I'LL GIVE YOU ROOM 2218. THAT'S MEAN-ENOUGH TO BE QUIET. FRONT!
SHE'S IN 2218 - I SHOULD GET A NICE PILE OF GARBAGE STUFF FOR THAT INFORMATION!
THAT'S THE SAME BELL-HOP WHO SERVED THE LATE MR. GRIGGS. HE'LL BEAR WATCHING
I'LL SEE WHERE HE GOES... IT MAY BE INTERESTING
HOW I'M GOING TO UNMASK YOU, MISTER, AND FIND OUT WHO'S BEEN PROWLING AROUND MY HOTEL.
LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU WANT ANOTHER NIGHTY-NITE LESSON.

I WANT A PACKAGE OF BLOOD TIPPED CIGARETTES
GET 'EM IN THE BACK ROOM.
BUT IN THE MEANTIME THE SCOOP HAS ENTERED A CIGAR STORE

IN THE REAR WORKERS ARE BUSILY ROLLING CIGARS...

...CIGARS WITH BULLETIN PAPER

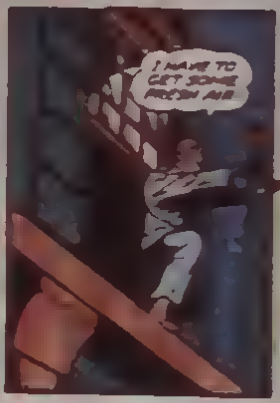
I WANT A PACKAGE OF BLOOD TIPPED CIGARETTES FOR A PARTY HAVED DERBY-WAY IN 23 I G
THE BELL-HOP TAKES HIS REQUEST DIRECT TO EDWARD SCHENKER JR., PROPRIETOR OF THE "STORE".

TO ORDINARY BIRTH MY COMPLIMENTS — BUT I WANT THIS PRESENT TO BE A SURPRISE — UNDERSTAND?

A SHORT TIME LATER
HERE'S THE ICE WATER. WILL THAT BE ALL, SIR?
THAT'S ALL THANK YOU

THE BOSS HAS GONE TO BED AND HE'S SLEEPING LIKE A BABY AND WITH ME ON GUARD OUT HERE THERE AIN'T NOBODY CAN GET NEAR HIM!
THE NIGHT [illegible] BARTENDER KEEPS A SHARP CONCERT [illegible] ENTRANCE DOORS AHEAD...

BUT MEANWHILE BACK A SILENT [illegible] STARTS ACROSS
BLOOD TIPPED
Cigarettes

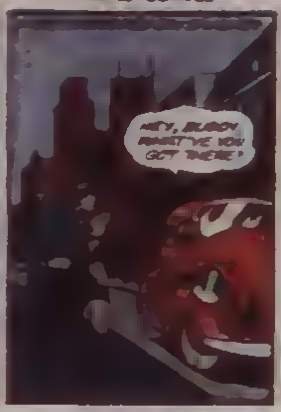

I HAVE TO GET SOME FRESH AIR

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN HE GOES. AND THAT'S THE END OF ADMIRAL CRABY!

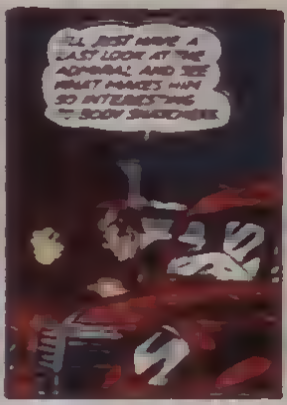
MY LITTLE FRIEND, THE MOSQUITO, ALLAH HAS DONE HIS WORK! PFE!..EH, HUMPHY?
MASTER, YOU ARE A SHEER GENIUS!

THAT'S HARDLY FAIR, I FEEL, AS IT'S APPARENTLY FROM A BAD BREAK.
OH, EXCUSE ME, YOU LIKE YOUR SMILE TOO CATCH A HARMONICA.
THE FIRE APPARENTLY HAS SET THEM FOR A HUMAN BURNING ACT.
NOW HELL, LET THIS "SUBSTANCE" BURN IN HIS ACT.
HEY!
AM I SEEING THINGS... OR DID THAT GUY JUST BRANT DOWN HERE OUT OF THE AIR?
ANOTHER "SUBSTANCE" BURNING TO THINK THIS HOTEL IS HAUNTED.
HEY!

SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON DOWN THERE. MAYBE MY A GUY JUST SNATCHED COBBY'S BODY AND RAN. WE GOT TO SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO, CHUBBY!
CHUB
ADMIRAL JOHNSON'S RESIDENCE


HEY, BUDDY WHAT'VE YOU GOT THERE?

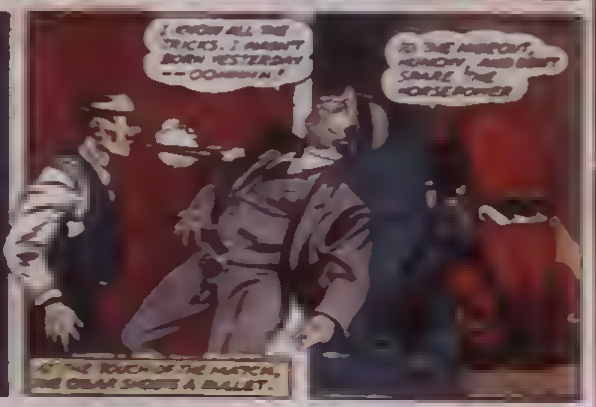
I CAN "PAINT" MASTER WITH THIS LOAD


I'LL JUST HAVE A LAST LOOK AT THE ADMIRAL AND SEE WHAT MAKES HIM SO INTERESTING TO BODY SNATCHERS

I GOT YOU NOW, BROTHER, SO RAISE YOUR HANDS AND ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!

YOU DON'T MIND IF I SMOKE, DO YOU?

I GUESS A SMOKE WON'T DO ANY HARM— I'LL LIGHT THE STOGIE FOR YOU JUST TO BE SURE YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!

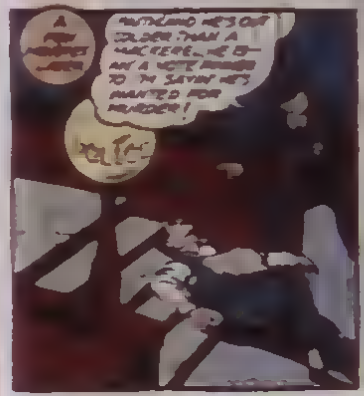

I KNOW ALL THE TRICKS. I WASN'T BORN YESTERDAY — OOOHHHH!
SO THE MARROW, MEMORY AND BRAIN SHARE THE HORSEPOWER
AT THE TOUCH OF THE MATCH, THE CIGAR SHOOTS A BULLET.

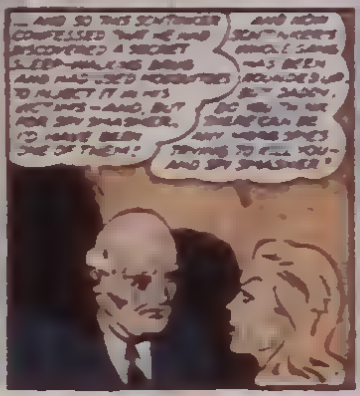
HONEST, THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES— YOU'RE STOPPING IN FRONT OF A POLICE STATION!

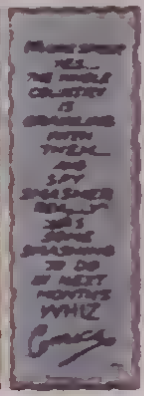
YOU TOLD ME TO DRIVE YOU TO THE HIDEOUT — AND JAIL IS GOING TO BE YOUR HIDEOUT FROM NOW ON — UNTIL YOU GET A ONE WAY RIDE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME — I'LL JUST LIGHT THIS CIGAR AND—

DON'T YOU KNOW SMOKING THOSE CIGARS IS LIKELY TO STUNT YOUR GROWTH?


A NEW PUZZLE!
MAITLAND HE'S OUT COLDER THAN A MACKEREL— HE DIDN'T A WORD ABOUT TO THE SAVIN HE'S WANTED FOR MURDER!
YOUCH!

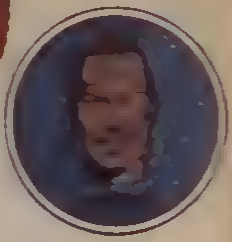

— AND SO THIS SCHTINCKER CONFESSED THAT HE HAD DISCOVERED A SECRET SLEEP-WALKING BRAIN AND HAD USED HYPNOTISM TO INJECT IT IN HIS VICTIMS — AND, BUT FOR SPY SMASHER, I'D HAVE BEEN ONE OF THEM!
AND NOW SCHTINCKER'S ANCIENT BRAIN HAS BEEN EXCHANGED AND BUT SMASH! DO YOU THINK THAT CAN BE ANY MORE SPIES TRYING TO KILL YOU— AND SPY SMASHER?

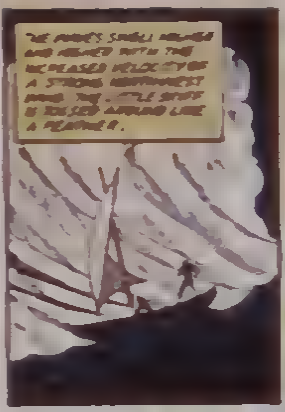

NEXT SPRING YES... THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS GRABBING WITH THRILL... AND SPY SMASHER REALLY HAS SOME SMASHING TO DO IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ
Captain

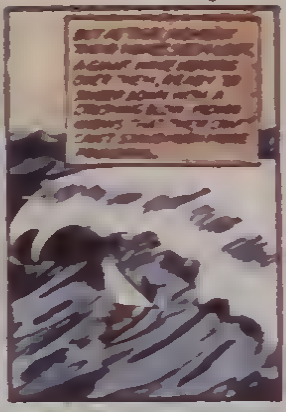
Chubby
SO WE GO, DON'T WE GET A JOB?
YOU'RE HIRED FOR ONE HOUR. NO MORE, AND WISH IT WAS LESS
I'LL BE AT THE FRONT IN ANYBODY WANTS ME - TOOTHLESS
WHERE IS THE STUFF? THE CANDY COUNTER OR THE PICKLE BARREL?
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
YES
ALL I DO IS HE SAYS NO!
HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO DROP THIS OFF AT HIS TITTLES HOUSE
HERE I AM, OVER HERE
NO JUSTICE
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE

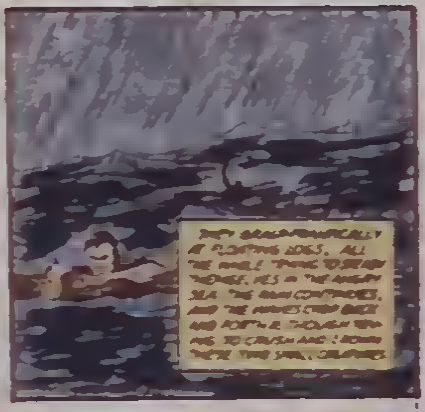
HERE'S THE HOUSE BUT OH MY!
WHY DON'T WE THINK OF IT?
SUCH A SIMPLE THING TO OVER LOOK!
THE DOUBLE LOCK
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE
PUT 'ER OVER!
SOMEONE HAS BROKEN YOUR CRIME
IT JUST COULDN'T BE DONE.
WHERE WERE YOU?
AND WHY ARE YOU BRINGING LONG THE LADDER?
NEED A STEP LADDER!
WHAT CAN'T BE DONE?
- NO WHY A STEP LADDER?
YOU TOLD ME TO DROP THIS OVER A MUSEUM ... IT'S HOUSE
?!
HOW'LL I GET ON THE ROOF TO DO IT?!
TO THE HOUR OF PARTING FRIENDS
DEEP LOCK, BY MYSTER SQUEEZE

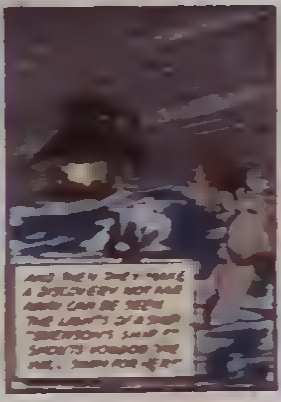
Dr. Voodoo

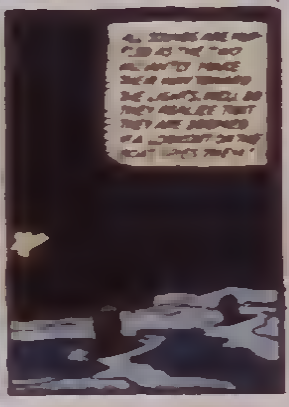


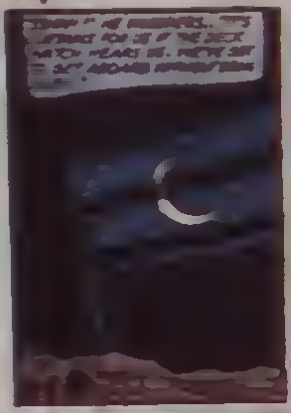

THE PIRATE'S SMALL VESSEL WAS BATTERED WITH THE INCREASED VELOCITY OF A STRONG NORTHWESTERLY GALE. THE LITTLE SHIP IS TOSSED ABOUND LIKE A PLAYTHING.

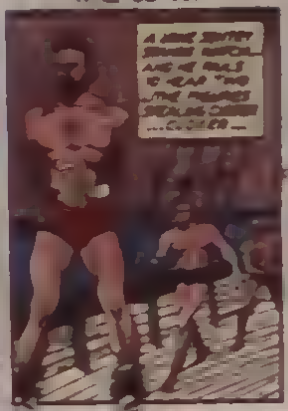


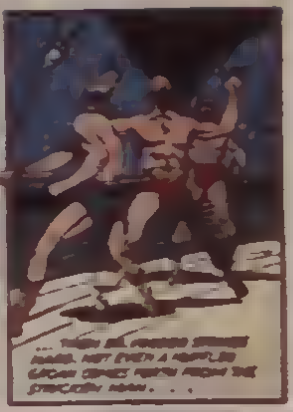



AND THAT'S THEY MADE A DISCOVERY NOT HAD AGAIN CAN BE SEEN THE LIGHTS OF A SHIP. "DIRECTION'S SAID IT SPEEDS TOWARDS THE ISLE. SHALL FOR HELP!"

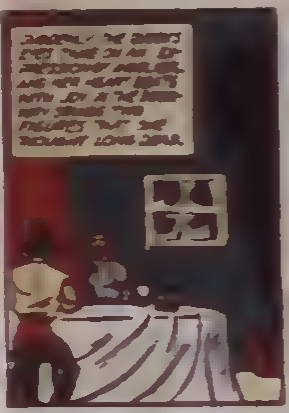

ALL SIGNALS ARE NOW FLED AS THE TWO MELANITES MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE LIGHTS. WELL DO THEY REALIZE THAT THEY ARE APPROACHED BY A DOOMSDAY ON THE NIGHT SINCE BEFORE.

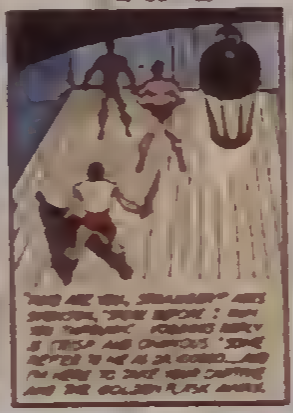


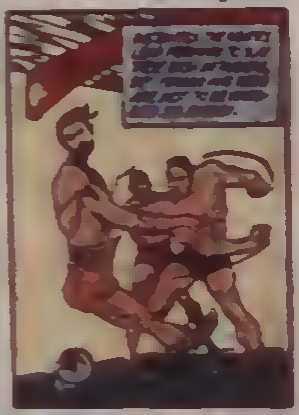

A MORE SKILLED SWORD HANDLER, AND HE RULES IT MEAN THAT THE PRINCESS BECAUSE CURSED ...Cont'd on



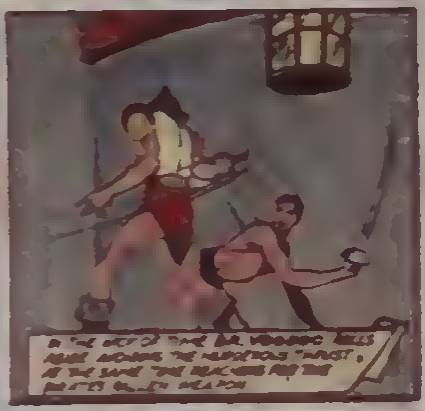
AND AS HAS BEEN SAID, MR. PARADOX IS HERE


DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED THE DEFEAT OF DR. VOODOO AND HIS HENCHMEN, BOTH CAPTAIN MARVEL AND DR. SIVANA WERE BUSY WITH OTHER THINGS THAN FIGHTING THAT THEIR FRIENDSHIP GREW STRONG.


"AND ARE YOU, SIVANA?" ASKED CAPTAIN MARVEL. "SOME NIGHT I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE "HIPPODROME" FOR A TRICK AND CHANCES ARE YOU'LL BE ASKED TO BE AN ELEPHANT!"



DURING THE FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE TWO CHAMPIONS' FRIENDSHIP, MARVELOUS PRESENTS CAPTAIN MARVEL WITH A GIFT


IN THE NEXT TIME DR. VOODOO HELLO HAVE AGAINST THE MARVELOUS TWOSOME, AT THE SAME TIME REACHING FOR THE

THEN THE TWO HAD LOCATED SIVANA, CAPTAIN MARVEL AND CAPTAIN MARVELETTE, AND THE MIGHTY LAD, WHO ALWAYS HAVING ADVENTURE, FOR THE MOMENT WAS A SMALL ONE.

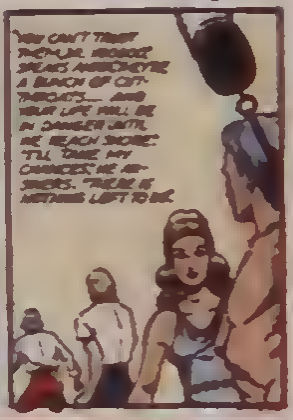
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S FIRST BLOW SPOILED BUT LITTLE BASILY AVOIDED THE THREATENING IT ASSAILED.

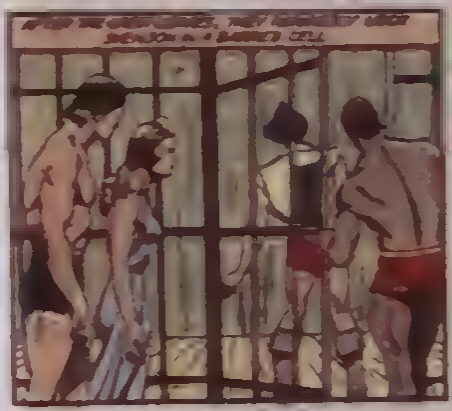
THE CAPTAIN HAD HARDLY LANDED ON HIS FEET WHEN HE WAS ACCOSTED BY THE ELEPHANT.

THE SAVAGE STEPS BACK [illegible] THE [illegible]
[illegible] THEN RELEASES QUEEN ANITA

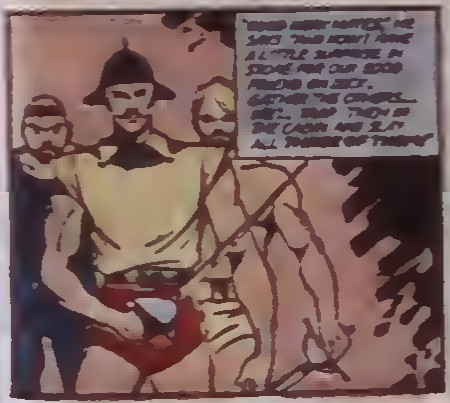
"SAY WHERE YOU ARE" "WASHINGTON HOOCOO, "IT ALL RUN TOGETHER. "CAN THROUGH."

"AND REMEMBER THAT HE ADDS "FROM NOW ON THE CAPTAIN ASSUMES FULL BLAME FOR YOUR ALL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME.


"YOU CAN'T TRUST THOSE LAWLESS BRUTES! THEY'LL MURDER US ALL AS SOON AS THEY GET THEIR CHANCE! WE'RE IN DANGER WITH HE REACH SHORE! "I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES! HE AD-DRESS. "THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO ME.

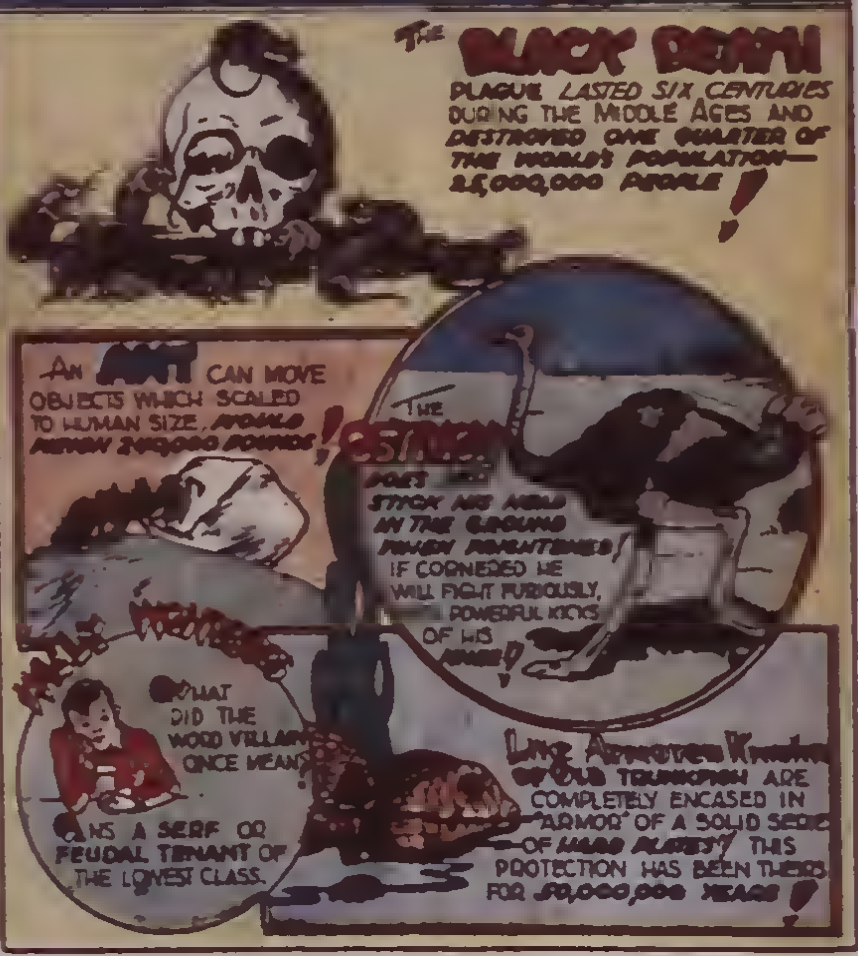

AFTER THE CAPTAIN'S TRIAL, THAT FAMOUSLY UNJUST DECISION IN A BARRED CELL

LATER WHEN ALL IS QUIET AGAIN TWO OF THE MUTINEERS SNEAK STEALTHILY TOWARD THE PRISONER'S CELL. "WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A MINUTE, CAPT.


"GOOD WORK MATCH," HE SAYS. "WE WON'T HAVE A LITTLE BARREL IN STORE FOR OUR GOOD FRIEND ON DECK. GATHER THE CHANCEL-LOR... WAIT, THERE IS THE CAPTAIN NOW SLAY ALL TRACES OF TREASON!

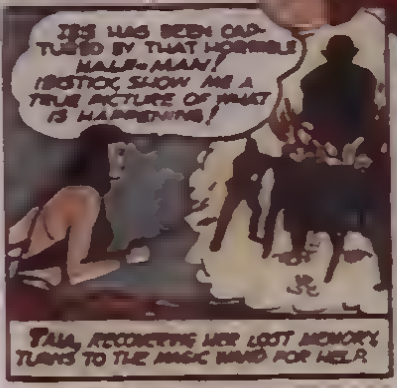
NEXT MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS... TRAPPED!

STRANGE TRUE

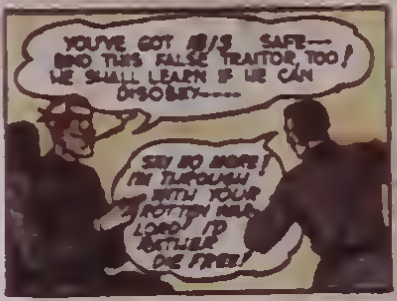

THE BLACK DEATH
PLAGUE LASTED SIX CENTURIES DURING THE MIDDLE AGES AND DESTROYED ONE QUARTER OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION— 25,000,000 PEOPLE!
AN ANT CAN MOVE OBJECTS WHICH SCALED TO HUMAN SIZE, WOULD WEIGH 240,000 POUNDS!
THE OSTRICH
CAN STICK HIS HEAD IN THE GROUND WHEN FRIGHTENED! IF CORNERED HE WILL FIGHT FURIOUSLY, POWERFUL KICKS OF HIS LEGS!
WHAT DID THE WORD VILLAIN ONCE MEAN?
IT WAS A SERF OR FEUDAL TENANT OF THE LOWEST CLASS.
LIKE ARMORED KNIGHTS OF OLD TRUKOPHIN ARE COMPLETELY ENCASED IN "ARMOR" OF A SOLID SEDIC —OF HARD PLASTIC! THIS PROTECTION HAS BEEN THERE FOR 50,000,000 YEARS!

IBIS THE INVINCIBLE

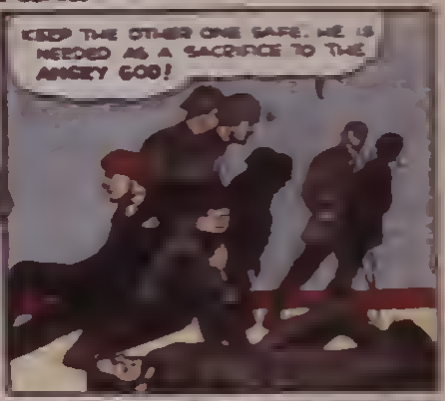
PRINCE IBIS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, LIVING AGAIN TO COMBAT THE EVIL OF THE WORLD TODAY, HAS CARRIED HIS WHITE MAGIC INTO THE HEART OF WAR-TORN EUROPE, WHERE BLACK WITCHCRAFT IS MUSTERED TO HELP BLOODY TYRANTS, AND TO OVERTHROW THE GOOD POWER OF HIS WAND, THE IBISTICK.

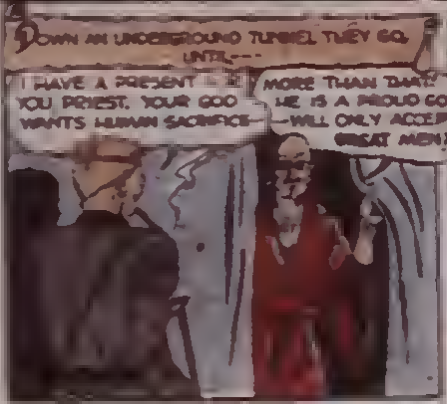


TALA, RECOVERING HER LOST MEMORY, TURNS TO THE MAGIC WAND FOR HELP.


YOU'VE GOT IBIS SAFE— AND THIS FALSE TRAITOR TOO! WE SHALL LEARN IF WE CAN DISOBEY—
SAY NO MORE! I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR ROTTEN WAYS, LORD! I'D RATHER DIE FREE!

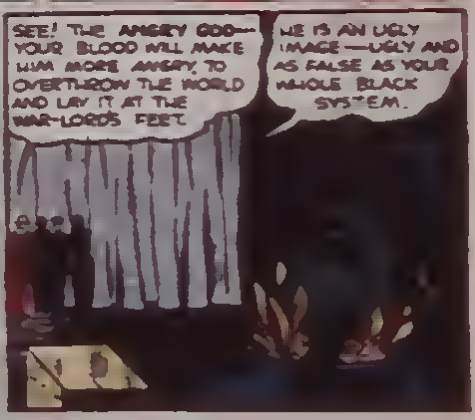
A SIMPLE WAY TO SETTLE SUCH QUESTIONS—BUT A SURE WAY.


KEEP THE OTHER ONE SAFE. HE IS NEEDED AS A SACRIFICE TO THE ANGRY GOD!

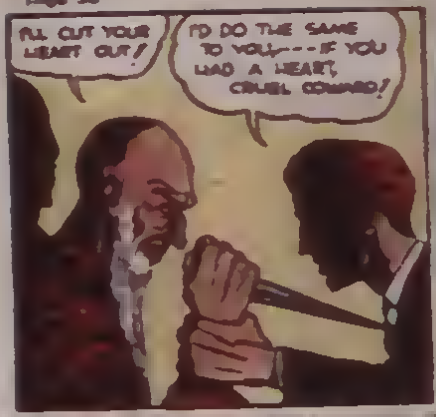

DOWN AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL THEY GO, UNTIL—
I HAVE A PRESENT FOR YOU PRIEST. YOUR GOD WANTS HUMAN SACRIFICE—
MORE THAN THAT! HE IS A PROUD GOD—WILL ONLY ACCEPT GREAT MEN!

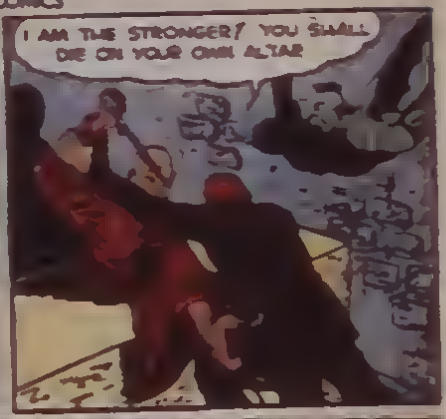
I BRING YOU A GREAT MAN—IBIS, THE WHITE MAGICIAN.
SPLENDID! A MOST ACCEPTABLE GIFT TO THE ANGRY GOD! LEAVE HIM TO ME!

INSIDE, IBIS! INSIDE, WHERE NONE BUT I MAY STEP—AND LIVE TO TELL IT!

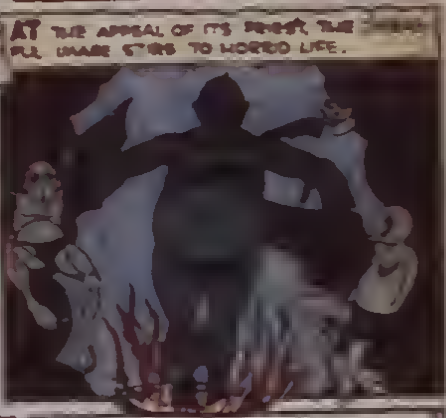

SEE! THE ANGRY GOD—YOUR BLOOD WILL MAKE HIM MORE ANGRY, TO OVERTHROW THE WORLD AND LAY IT AT THE WAR-LORDS FEET.
HE IS AN UGLY IMAGE—UGLY AND AS FALSE AS YOUR WHOLE BLACK SYSTEM.

SAVE HIM! SAVE HIM!—THE WAND WILL NOT WORK! A GREAT EVIL MAGIC MUST BE NEUTRALIZING ITS POWER!
ALL THESE THINGS ARE SEEN BY INA IN HER VISION.
LOOK YOUR LAST ON LIFE, PRINCE IBBIS!
GLADLY, IF LIFE CONSISTS OF SEEING YOUR FOUL FACE.
MIGHTY MASTER OF ANGOR! FAMOUS BLOOD WILL FLOW BEFORE YOU!
I THANK MY DIETY THAT YOU ARE DELIVERED INTO MY HANDS!
I MUST CONCENTRATE ALL THE POWER ON ONE SMALL POINT. IBISTICK! BURN THE ROPES THAT BIND MY PRINCE!
THE INSPIRATION WORKS—THE BONDS FALL FROM THE CAPTIVE.
I'M FREE! NOW LETS SEE IF YOU DARE STRIKE A MAN WHO CAN DEFEND HIMSELF!


I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!
I'D DO THE SAME TO YOU,---IF YOU HAD A HEART, CRUEL COWARD!


I AM THE STRONGER! YOU SHALL DIE ON YOUR OWN ALTAR

I AM LOST—GOD OF ANGER, AID ME!


AT THE APPEAL OF ITS PRIEST, THE FULL IMAGE STIRS TO HORRID LIFE.

TOO LATE, SERVANT OF EVIL!

THE BLACK MAGIC DIED WITH THE MAN WHO WORKED IT---- THE ANGRY GOD IS NO MORE.

IF ONLY ALL EVIL THINGS WERE SO QUICKLY DESTROYED! BUT THAT BLOOD-THIRSTY FOOL WAS BUT A SERVANT OF THE HALF-MAN
EXCELLENCY, YOU HAVE DESTROYED YOUR ENEMY! BUS---WHAT' NOW?
LOOK INTO THE CRYSTAL, SEEING THINGS THAT ARE FAR OFF
FOR INSTANCE! I SEE THAT A SMALL NATION DARES OPPOSE US! ITS HOLDS A MOUNTAIN PASS! WHEN OUR AIR FORCE!
THE HALF-MAN'S ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT. THE DEFENDERS ARE BLASTED.
EXCELLENCY! THE WAR OFFICE FOUND WHAT YOU PREDICTED SMASHED IT! THE WAR LORDS COMPLIMENTS AND WHAT IS YOUR ADVICE ?
EXPRESS MY THANKS. I WILL LOOK AGAIN INTO THE CRYSTAL
I COMMAND THAT IT SHOW ME WHAT ELSE STANDS IN THE WAY OF CONQUERING THAT UPSTART LITTLE KINGDOM--- BUT NO!!!

BUT I KILLED HIM! SENT HIM TO BE [illegible]! HOW DOES THIS CHANGE [illegible] SHOW ME THE FACE OF IBIS?
TURN AROUND, HALF MAN AND SEE ALL OF IBIS!
YOU—YOU'RE ONLY AN ILLUSION! THE PRIEST OF THE ANGRY [illegible] SACRIFICED YOU! GUARDS, PROTECT ME!
YOU BABBLE, HALF-MAN! AND THIS BLIND WILL GROW!
—SO! AND NOW TO SETTLE THIS DEVIL-WORSHIPPER!
YOU!
NO YOU WON'T
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT A BAT WOULD HAVE A HOLE TO HIDE IN!
I CAN'T FOLLOW THROUGH THAT EXIT—NOT WITHOUT WHITTLING MYSELF IN TWO, LIKE THE HALF MAN—
IBIS, MY PRINCE!
THANK ALL GOOD [illegible] THAT WE ARE [illegible] ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, BELOVED, THE [illegible] BROUGHT ME HERE—BUT ITS POWER IS BARELY ENOUGH TO STAND [illegible] THE EVIL FORCES THAT SURROUND THE HALF-[illegible] WE DO?

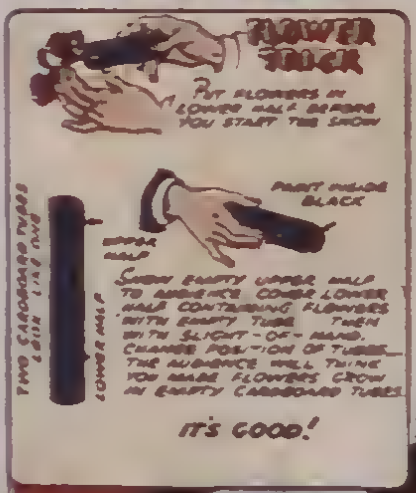
WE MUST USE WHAT POWER WE HAVE (BYSTICK, IS TO THE FRONTIER OF THE VALIANT LITTLE PEOPLE THE WAR-LORD!
GENERAL, A GREAT ATTACK IS GATHERING TO WIPE US OUT!
IF WE MUST DIE—DIE LIKE MEN! PERHAPS THE ANCIENT PROMISE OF LEGEND WILL COME TRUE! IT IS WRITTEN THAT, IN OUR COUNTRY'S HOUR OF GREATEST NEED, A HERO WILL COME FROM HEAVEN TO SAVE US—
SEE! THE PROMISE COMES TRUE! OUR DELIVERER COMES!
PRINCE IBN, I HAVE HEARD OF YOU AND YOUR GOOD WORKS. WITH YOUR AID, WE WILL HOLD THIS POSITION TO THE LAST MAN.
NO! IF YOU SEEK MY ADVICE, RUN BACK!
BUT, YOUR HIGHNESS— THIS IS A STRONG DEFENCE POST—THE LOGICAL PLACE—
THE WAR LORD KNOWS THAT, AND WILL BLAST IT DREADFULLY! ME—BUT FIRST, USE YOUR CUPS AND CUBES TO MAKE A LINE OF ROCK SOLDIERS.
STAY IN THIS SAFE PLACE, MY PRINCESS. KEEP THE BYSTICK'S POWER STRONG, TO AVERT ANY EVIL MAGIC FROM ENEMY. ANY HUMAN ATTACK THESE BRAVE MEN WILL REPEL WITHOUT HELP.
I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND—

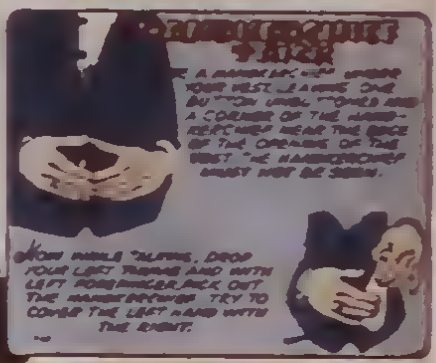
YOUR EXCELLENCY, YOU HAVE DONE WONDERS TO BEAT DOWN THAT PUNY BORDER RESISTANCE WE GO NOW TO FINISH THE JOB.
SPLENDID, GENERAL! DUTY ME WITH YOU TO SEE THE FUN!
YOU SHOWED US HOW TO BOMB THEM OUT OF THE FRONTIER PASS— THEY WILL NATURALLY FOAM TO DEFEND THIS STRONG POSITION BEHIND.
MORE BOMBS WILL CHANGE THEIR MINDS! EH, GENERAL?
GENERAL, THIS PERI-TELESCOPE WILL GIVE YOU A DISTANT VIEW OF THE ENEMY.
HA! I WILL LOOK WHILE I MAY— THEY WILL NOT BE VISIBLE LONG!
HA! HA! THOSE BARBARIANS ARE ASKING FOR DEATH! SLOT THEM OUT WITH SHELLS AND DIVE BOMBERS.
AT ONCE, GENERAL
IT IS AS YOU SAID, PRINCE IBN— THEY BOMBARD OUR OLD POSITION
LET THEM WASTE THEIR POWDER. WE WILL STRIKE WHEN OUR TURN COMES.

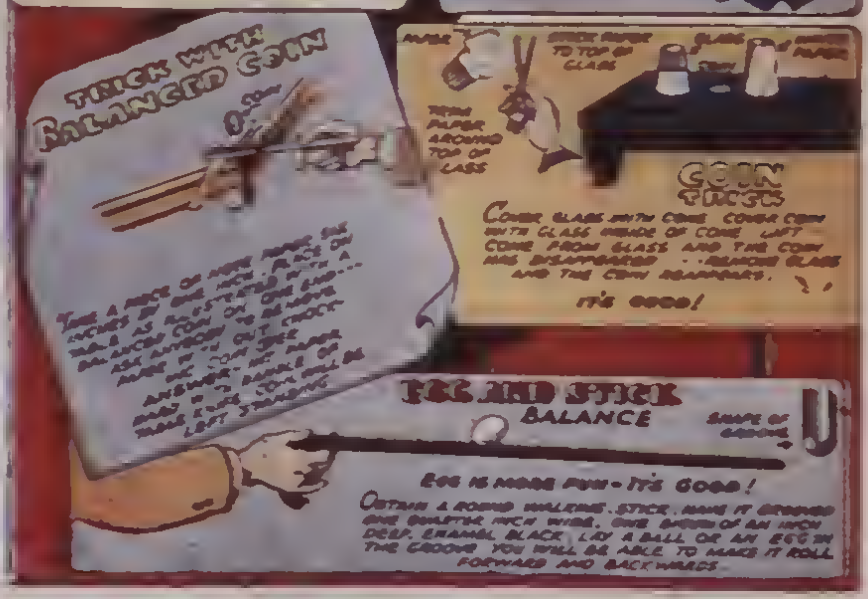
THE BOMBARDMENT HAS SUCCEEDED SIR—THERE IS NO RETURN FIRE.
GOOD! ORDER THE INFANTRY TO ADVANCE AND SEIZE THE POSITION.
THE IMMORTAL ADVANCE GETS UNDER WAY.
THEY ARE JUST BEYOND THOSE ROCKS—IF ANY STILL LIVE.
SEE, CAPTAIN! THERE WERE NO ENEMY—ONLY EMPTY DUMMIES—
A SILLY TRICK! WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN NOW?
NOW, GENERAL, THE TIME IS RIPE!
UP AND AT THEM! CHARGE!
A COUNTER-ATTACK!
NOW WE'RE ON EQUAL TERMS. LET'S PAINT IT OUT!
A HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE NOW, FOR THE LIFE OF A BRAVE NATION——
BUT GUNS AND SWORDS ARE NOT THE ONLY WEAPONS! WHAT PART WILL THE HALF MAN'S BLACK MAGIC PLAY, AND CAN THE MYSTERIOUS TUNNEY MEN? GET SET FOR A CLIMAX OF STRANGE ADVENTURE FOR SEE THE INVINCIBLE IN THE DECEMBER ISSUE OF.....
WHIZ COMICS.

WHIZ magic

by IBIS


FLOWER TRICK
PUT FLOWERS IN LOWER HALF BEFORE YOU START THE SHOW
PAINT INSIDE BLACK
TWO CARDBOARD TUBES 1 3/8 INCH DIAM
UPPER HALF
LOWER HALF
SHOW EMPTY UPPER HALF TO AUDIENCE, COVER LOWER HALF CONTAINING FLOWERS WITH EMPTY TUBE. THEN WITH SLIGHT-OF-HAND, CHANGE POSITION OF TUBES. THIS ALSO WILL THINK YOU MAKE FLOWERS GROW IN EMPTY CARDBOARD TUBES.
IT'S GOOD!


HANDKERCHIEF TRICK
IT A HANDKERCHIEF OVER YOUR WRIST, LEAVING ONE BUTTON UNFASTENED NEAR A CORNER OF THE HANDKERCHIEF NEAR THE BACK OF THE CUFF ON THE WRIST. THE HANDKERCHIEF MUST NOT BE SEEN.
FROM WHILE TALKING, DROP YOUR LEFT HAND AND WITH LEFT FOREFINGER PICK OUT THE HANDKERCHIEF. TRY TO COVER THE LEFT HAND WITH THE RIGHT.


TRICK WITH BALANCED COIN
COIN
TAKE A PIECE OF HARD PAPER, SIX INCHES BY ONE INCH. PLACE ON TABLE AS PICTURED WITH A BALANCED COIN ON ONE END... ASK ANYBODY ON HOW TO BALANCE IT SO COIN WILL NOT FALL. ANSWER: PUT COIN UNDER PAPER AT OTHER END. WHEN COIN WILL BE LEFT STANDING
PAPER
STICK PAPER TO TOP OF GLASS
GLASS
TRIM PAPER AROUND TOP OF GLASS
COIN TRICKS
COVER GLASS WITH COIN. COVER COIN WITH GLASS. WHILE OF COIN. LIFT COIN FROM GLASS AND THE COIN HAS DISAPPEARED... REMOVE GLASS AND THE COIN REAPPEARS.
IT'S GOOD!
EGG AND STICK BALANCE
SHAPE OF GROOVE
EGG IS MORE FUN - IT'S GOOD!
OBTAIN A ROUND WALKING STICK. MAKE IT STRAIGHT AND SMOOTH. INCH WIDE, ONE EIGHTH OF AN INCH DEEP. ENAMEL BLACK. LAY A BALL OR AN EGG IN THE GROOVE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT ROLL FORWARD AND BACKWARDS.

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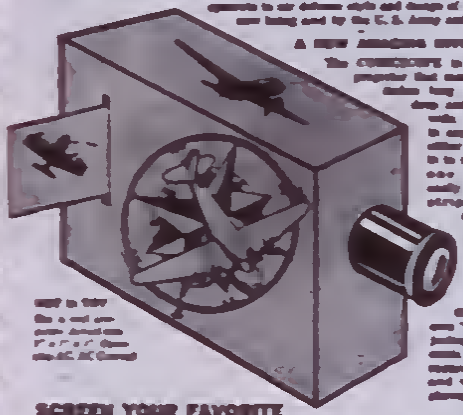

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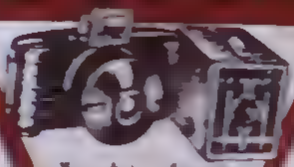

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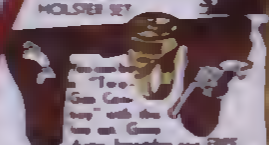
HEY FELLOWS! Get Dave's small BB GUN RIFLE CARBINE. A lightning-fast, fast shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle. A real beauty—gets "Most Jones" class.

ELECTRIC MOVIE OUTFIT Sell nine cards. Show movies at home.



GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET

Also includes a "Two-Gun Gene" song with the late Gene Autry. Incredible song FREE.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

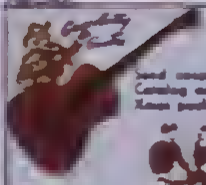
SUPER VALUES for the thousands of others. And small prizes for yourself, and gifts for Mother and Dad — WITHOUT A CENT OF COST.

Any prize shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Catalog is GIVEN WITHOUT COST for selling 40 Xmas packs of 20 cards. Easy sales, certain to quickly bring cash to individuals—a big value.

It's easy to sell Xmas Seals cards to your family, friends and neighbors. When sold, send us the MONEY collected and choose your prize. It's sent by return mail.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas cards and our Big Prize Catalog—tells what prize you want. Don't delay another — MAIL TODAY NOW.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. Dept. 672 Lancaster, Pa.



GENE AUTRY GUITAR Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.

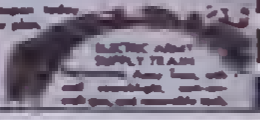
SUPER VALUE PRIZES

Prizes below given for selling cards taken or explained in our Big Prize Catalog. Send coupon today for Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas packs.

SEND THAT COUPON TODAY

Boys! Girls! Get a REAL LIVE PET for selling Xmas packs. Send coupon today for plan.

MILITARY WATCH for men and boys. Strong second hand. Luminous dial. To choose or sell.



ELECTRIC ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 672, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address or R.F.D. No. _____

City _____

State _____